

CHICAGO WILL BE BATTLE GROUND

Great Strike of Telegraphers Will For the Present Be Fought Out There--Few Operators Work.

NEW YORK MEN TO VOTE ON WAR SUNDAY

Chicago, Aug. 10.—The fight between the Postal and Western Union Telegraph companies and their operators is to be fought out in Chicago. It has been practically determined by the operators and the companies that this will be the battle ground, and the result here will largely settle the result of the strike in other parts of the country.

The situation today was not materially changed from that of last night. The operators of the brokers and commission houses were at work during the day and it was understood that whether or not they are to remain at work will be settled at a meeting to be held tonight or tomorrow. No spread of the strike is expected in this city before nightfall at the earliest, and it is not certain that it will come before Monday.

The Western Union claimed today to have 100 men at work, and they certainly had that many men in their operating room. They asserted they will be able to master the situation within a few days. The Postal had less men at work than the Western Union, and was not in as good shape as the other company. Neither of them were handling business, however, with even an approach to ordinary speed.

The ticker service of the Western Union was today in a crippled condition and its service was of little value to brokers. The market quotations were carried, as yesterday, over the leased wires of the commission houses.

Meetings of the men will be held today or tomorrow at which the spread of the strike will be considered.

TIE-UP APPEARS COMPLETE.

Western Union Brings in a Carload of Strike-Breakers.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—The breach between the Commercial telegraphers out on strike and the telegraph companies widened and a final fight was promised today, when the Western Union Telegraph company imported

MEN OF AFFAIRS IN FORT WAYNE



MR. ED. F. PERRY.
Such a pretty picture as he can make of you, Faithful every feature, every line is true; A really "speaking likeness," the shadow almost talks. When Perry prints your countenance 'tis only voice that balks.

STATE TROOPS NOW GUARD TELL CITY

General Perry With Two Companies of Militia Go to Awe Strikers in Southern Indiana Town.

THE SHERIFF WAS NEEDLESSLY ALARMED

Tell City, Ind., Aug. 10.—At the earnest request of Sheriff Wittmer, Adjutant General Perry, with the Evansville and Mount Vernon companies of the Indiana national guard, arrived here today to prevent any disorder growing out of the strike of the workers in the furniture factory. General Perry thinks the sheriff was needlessly alarmed and he does not anticipate any trouble. The Vincennes and Washington companies have been ordered to stand in readiness to come unless there are serious outbreaks.

For more than a week each night, Tell City has witnessed lawlessness on the part of the strikers and as the result of an attack on the marshal, he shot and fatally wounded one of the strikers. Apprehension on the part of the local authorities that the strikers would retaliate caused the assembling of the troops today.

TERRE HAUTE SIMPLY REFUSES TO BE HAPPY

She Makes a Lusty Kick on Mr. Cotton's New Enumeration.

Indianapolis, Aug. 10.—Following the announcement of the fact that State Superintendent Fassett A. Cotton, in his re-enumeration of school children in Terre Haute, found that there is a total of 17,929, as reported by the Terre Haute authorities, word reached the state superintendent's office yesterday that the Terre Haute officials are preparing to take another enumeration, contending that the state superintendent's enumeration did not get all of the school children, as many of them were out of the city.

This is denied by Frank Hester, of the state superintendent's office, who had charge of the work. "We were instructed by Mr. Cotton," said Mr. Hester, "that in cases of absentees from the city we were to secure all information possible from the neighbors and others, and further, upon presentation of such information, we were instructed to enumerate such absentees, when, in our judgment, there was ground for such enumeration. We did this in many instances, always giving Terre Haute the benefit of doubt. The greatest precaution was taken in order to get all of the children."

A WOMAN CONVICTED OF ATTEMPTING SUICIDE

New York Girl Who Sought to Die is Now Eligible to State Prison.

New York, Aug. 10.—For the first time in many years a young woman, who went to trial on a charge of having attempted suicide, has been convicted in court here. An attempt at suicide is a felony, punishable by imprisonment in state prison for not more than two years or by a fine of not more than \$1,000 or both, but as a rule the unfortunate are given their freedom.

Rosina Goldner is the young woman and her conviction is the culmination of a long series of misfortunes. Some years ago she was hurt by a ceiling falling on her, then she lost all her savings in a unsuccessful business venture, and it was believed that she had tried to kill herself. She fell from a street car and a pin which was forced into her arm caused blood poisoning. Three times she was a patient in Bellevue hospital, having attempted suicide, the last occasion being in Central park, where she drank laudanum.

GENERAL DRUDE IS ATTACKED BY MOORS

Three Thousand Assault Him at Casablanca and Are Repulsed.

Tangier, Aug. 10.—General Drude, while encamped outside Casablanca, has been attacked by 3,000 Moors. According to the latest reports from the scene of the fighting, the assault was repulsed, the French artillery causing heavy slaughter among the natives.

SULTAN VERY SORRY.

Tangier, Morocco, Aug. 10.—The sultan of Morocco, through Ben Sliman, the Moroccan foreign minister, has transmitted to the French consul at Fez an expression of the grief with which he learned of the assassination of the Europeans at Casablanca, saying that no one more than he "condemned the act which cost five French lives." The sultan said he was ready to accord any satisfaction demanded, notably the dismissal of the pasha of Casablanca and the punishment of the guilty persons.

General Drude, commander of the

GLYCERIN WIPES OUT ONTARIO TOWN

Carload of Explosive Lets Go in Essex, Near Detroit; Two Dead, Many Dying; Town Wrecked.

SCARCELY A BUILDING LEFT STANDING

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 10.—Two men buried in the ruins of Green's elevator. Everything for a radius of 300 yards from the depot is in ruins. The car containing the nitro-glycerine was side-tracked Friday night near the freight shed to be taken today to a quarry at Amherstburg, Ont. The train was being made up today when it is said, brakeman McNary discovered that the nitro-glycerine was leaking in the car. He started to open it and stop the leak when the explosion occurred.

With a shock that was felt for twenty miles the explosive tore the new stone depot to pieces, destroyed the freight sheds and nearby cottages, leveled Green's elevator and smashed Loring & Ritchie's mill like kindling.

The engine and tender of the train with the other cars were reduced to scrap iron and where they stood there was only a hole twenty feet deep and fifty feet across. Panic reigned in the little town as glass cracked in the houses and buildings quivered under the shock and then gave way in part or entirely.

McNary's mangled body was found 200 feet away from the tracks in a field and brakeman Conlon was dug from under a coal car dead. Physicians from nearby towns hurried over to Essex and helped dress the wounds of the injured. The financial loss will probably be about \$200,000. Hardly a building in the place escaped severe damage.

MURCHLAND KICKS WIFE BECAUSE SHE GOES TO CHURCH

Says Preachers are Bad and Women Run After Them on Sunday.

Hugh A. Murchland, of 326 Brandt street, objects to his wife attending church and last night when trouble arose over the matter he kicked her in the stomach and chased her and their five children out of the house. He says the preachers are all bad and that the women run after them.

Shortly after noon today Mr. Murchland and his distorted religious views were locked up in police station on a warrant charging him with assault and battery on his wife, Louis A. Schladroit, humane officer, filed the affidavit on which the warrant was issued. Mr. Murchland and his method of exterminating Christianity became so objectionable to his neighbors last night that they tried to argue with him. He told them he had kicked his wife and seemed proud of the achievement. He added that he would kill her tonight.

However, it is not likely that he will carry out his design, if he ever had it, as he will spend a few hours as the guest of Lieut. Henry Lapp and Stationmaster John Terry.

The conservatory of music has just issued their 37th annual catalogue. It is handsome in design and gives the name of Dr. W. O. Gross, M. D., on the board of trustees. Mr. Gross was appointed on this board to succeed Fred J. Hayden, who died last December.

TRAMP EXPLODES A BOTTLE OF NITRO

Hobo Put Off a Pennsylvania Train at Ridgeway, Pa., Injures Five of the Trainmen

HURLED NITRO-GLYCERIN AMONG THEM

Ridgeway, Pa., Aug. 10.—Five trainmen were injured here today by the explosion of what is believed to have been nitro-glycerine dropped or thrown by a man who was put off a Pennsylvania freight train. The injured are in a hospital here. They are:

J. Krebs, conductor, flesh wounds about legs.

L. J. Snyder, engineer, flesh wounds about legs.

A. K. Pierce, conductor, flesh wounds about legs.

V. J. Robinson, engineer, right ankle crushed, will be amputated.

Barkman Marsh, slight wounds on face.

The man who had the explosion was injured and is in jail here. He was discovered riding on the freight train before it reached Ridgeway and was, according to the crew, apparently under the influence of liquor. He was not disturbed until this place was reached when he was put off the train. While this was being done, he either dropped or threw to the ground a bottle he had in his pocket. There was a terrific explosion which led to a report that the trainmen who had the man had been killed. The identity of the man, who is believed to be a member of a gang of tramps that has infested this vicinity, is not yet known.

BLAZE EXPLODES A HALF TON OF POWDER

Many Injured at Boulder, Col.—Heroic Men Take Out Other Explosives.

Boulder, Col., Aug. 10.—Fire that started early today in the Colorado and Southern freight depot here, destroyed the depot with a quantity of freight and spreading a distance of 100 feet enveloped a powder house containing one thousand pounds of dynamite, which exploded with a tremendous shock, injuring perhaps one hundred persons and breaking the plate glass in every business house in the city as well as the windows in hundreds of residences. It is believed that two of the injured will die. The property loss is estimated at \$250,000. The fire originated from some unknown cause and is believed to be incendiary.

Twenty-five of the injured were taken to local hospitals. The others were removed to their homes.

The injured:

Ray Lafave, volunteer fireman, Boulder.

Ike O. Wilson, volunteer fireman, Boulder.

Among the other injured:

Jack Livingston, Denver, a machinist, blown fifty feet against the side of a building; three ribs broken, clothes burned off.

Edward Cook, side and arms badly burned, bruised.

Alexander Sparteil, blacksmith, clothes burned off, badly burned about body.

Erlie Miller, carpenter, badly hurt by falling timbers.

Family named Ramsey, living in a small house near the station, house wrecked, four members of the family badly injured.

When the alarm was first turned in only a small blaze was visible at the west end of the depot. The firemen, handicapped by low pressure of water, fought bravely, in utter ignorance that half a ton of explosives was stored nearby.

No Warning of Explosion.

No warning was given and when the sheet iron shack containing the dynamite split open with a dull roar, the men manning the hose and every person within a radius of 100 yards were hurled to the ground.

Lafave and Wilson, who were nearest the store house, were frightfully mangled. Lafave's leg was blown off above the knee. Wilson, a cripple with an artificial leg, suffered his right leg blown away. The wooden limb was shattered and fragments of

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place at a mass meeting scheduled for tomorrow.

Meetings of the strikers were planned to take place all through today in the open board of trade building. At these gatherings plans for the conduct of the strike were laid, and demands on the companies for the settlement of the trouble were formulated. All of the measures adopted at the meetings will be drawn up by the executive board of the local union to-night and presented at tomorrow's mass meeting for ratification.

General Manager T. P. Cook, of the Western Union company, said today that the company will refuse absolutely to treat with the strikers.

"They are no longer our employees," he said; "we do not know them."

Violence Is Reported.

First violence in the telegraphers' strike in Chicago occurred early today when a clerk in the main office of the Postal Telegraph company was assaulted and knocked down in Clark street between Monroe and Adams streets as he was on his way home from work. He was going north on the west side of Clark street when two men whom he declared had been following him came out of an alley and attacked him. He was struck on the back of the head and knocked down. When he got up the men were running west in the alley.

The clerk, who refused to give his name, overtook Policeman O'Hare and reported the assault to him and also telephoned a warning to the employees who were still at their posts in the Postal office. O'Hare accompanied the man to the Postal building and made a fruitless search for his assailants.

Claimed to Be in Good Shape.

Both the telegraph companies claimed during the early part of the day to be in comparatively good shape, the Western Union saying that it had 100 men at work and that it was moving business with greater dispatch than yesterday. The appearance of the operating room bore out the claim made by the officials.

The Postal company having had less time to deal with the situation than the Western Union was not in as good shape as the latter, but its officials declared that they were satisfied with the situation and pleased over the outlook. It was predicted by both companies that there was no doubt that they will be able to master the situation within a comparatively short time.

Strikers Claim Tie-Up.

The strikers claimed today that both of the companies were tied up completely and that with the spread of the strike the difficulties will increase until the victory of the operators is certain. They claimed that it is impossible for the companies to secure men skillful enough to handle the work properly, and that although some men may be imported to fill the places of the strikers they will

not be able to do the work in a satisfactory manner.

The situation around the buildings of the Western Union and Postal companies today was quiet. Crowds of operators were gathered in the neighborhood, but they showed no disposition to behave in anything but the most orderly manner. Large numbers of police were scattered around in the vicinity of both offices, but they had nothing to do but to see that crowds did not gather.

NEW YORK MEN MAY STRIKE.

Three Thousand Telegraphers to Discuss War Move.

New York, Aug. 10.—A strike of the 3,000 telegraphers in New York in sympathy with the Chicago strike is to be considered at a meeting called for tomorrow. President Ahearn of the local union, said early today:

"It is likely that New York will be involved in the strike. The union has done all in its power to prevent a strike but the company has not acted fairly. I think the strike will become general throughout the country."

Officials of the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies, who yesterday expressed the belief that the strike in Chicago would prove to be local in its nature, said today that the situation was much that preparations were being made to handle the business in case the men walked out. Minor officials and clerks of both companies, who have not worked at the keys for years, will be called on to man the wires while non-union men who remain at work will be given opportunities of making double time.

When a strike was threatened several weeks ago the Western Union purchased scores of cots to take care of the strike-breakers, in the main office of the company, it is necessary. The company officials believe that they will eventually break the strike, should it be called, within a short time. They say that the union does not control over fifty percent of the telegraphers here and that the union treasury is empty. President Ahearn denied today that the local union was without funds and said that the telegraphers could finance a long strike.

ALL OUT IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Minneapolis, Aug. 10.—With but a few exceptions every Western Union telegraph operator in Minneapolis left their instruments and walked out of the office at 8:30 a. m. today. This includes the Western Union operators who handle the quotations in the chamber of commerce.

The trouble came when N. J. Hansen, an operator in the main Minneapolis office of the Western Union, was ordered to work the wire to Chicago.

The chief operator then discharged Hansen. When Hansen was discharged all of the other men in the office except two or three followed him from the office.

Western Union operators at the other offices in Minneapolis walked out as soon as they heard of Hansen's discharge. This includes the operators employed by the Western Union at the chamber of commerce.

At the meeting called tonight the men had agreed to walk out in a body if their number was discharged for refusing to work the wire to Chicago or other points where the union men are on a strike.

NEW ORLEANS TIED UP.

New Orleans, Aug. 10.—All of the operators in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph company walked out here this morning at 10 o'clock in conformity with an order issued after a vote had been taken at a meeting of the local telegraphers' union.

The strike of Postal telegraph operators in this city extended today when the day force did not go to work. About sixty men are affected. Local officials of the company announced that they were bringing in men from the outside and that by tonight they expected to show a material improvement in the situation. While messages are accepted subject to delay, Superintendent Porteous, with two assistants, succeeded last night in clearing up the business on hand when the men walked out in the evening.

Local Western Union officials said today that they expected to avoid a walk-out of their 100 operators. A meeting of the union has been called to discuss the situation.

BRIEFS OF THE STRIKE.

OAKLAND, Cal., Aug. 10.—President Small of the Telegraphers' union, said today that the operators of Oakland and San Francisco will go out on a strike tomorrow.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 10.—The Postal telegraphers in this city went out on a strike at 1:30 this afternoon. About twenty-five of the men are out.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 10.—Momentarily expecting advice from National Department President Ahearn that the night men of this city shall be called, St. Louis telegraphers were at work as usual today.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 10.—All of the Postal operators with the exception of a few wire chiefs, struck shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon.

HOUSTON, Aug. 10.—The union and non-union telegraphers of the Western Union Telegraph company struck here at 10 o'clock this morning. Fifteen men are out, leaving three, including one woman, at the keys. The night force is expected to follow the day force.

MEMPHIS, Miss., Aug. 10.—The Western Union telegraph operators struck today, all except manager Street, who is taking all messages subject to delay.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 10.—The Western Union and Postal operators here struck this afternoon.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 10.—About seventy operators of the Western Union Telegraph company will strike this afternoon.

PUEBLO, Col., Aug. 10.—Because they were asked to work with non-union men at Denver, the local Western Union operators went on strike this afternoon.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 10.—Seventy-five telegraph operators employed in the Western Union office in this city, went on a strike at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The night force, it is understood, will not report for duty.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 10.—All of the Western Telegraph company's operators at this point with the exception of the manager and chief operators went on strike this morning at 10:30.

The strikers also include the wire chiefs. It is expected that the night men will follow the action of the day force. The entire force of operators of the Postal Telegraph company in this city struck at 1:30 this afternoon. The night men will not report for duty.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 10.—None of the eighty-five Western Union operators who went on a strike yesterday returned to work today, but the officials say they have secured fifteen operators and are moving messages with some delay. The Postal operators are still working.

C. M. Thieme, who has been with the Pacific Express company for three years, has resigned to accept a different position.

CUPID SPLITS MARRIAGE CONTEST WITH TOWN OF ANGOLA

John Patee Wouldn't Live There and His Wife Liked the Place.

Cupid and Angola got a draw in the superior court this morning when John Patee asked for and was given a divorce from Mary Patee, confessing at the same time that he loved his wife but could not live in Angola for her sake.

Mary also loved John and from last accounts loves him still, but her heart years for the classic surroundings and good fishing of Angola and she can not forsake it for Fort Wayne.

She declined to hear to the appeals of her husband and said she would take Angola for hers or quit the game. Angola has no attraction for John and although the suggestion of his heart-strings prompted him to cherish Mary he found he could not do it in the county seat of Steuben, so he applied for and was given a divorce. He didn't say any naughty things about his wife other than that she got drunk and left the house and told him her future address would be the scene of her childhood.

Bank Pays in Money.

The First National bank today paid into the superior court \$100, representing the amount due on a certificate of deposit which is in dispute between Harry Kelly and Abraham Azar. Kelly claims he purchased the certificate, while Azar claims it was among some valuable things stolen from his house and he stopped payment. The bank says the signature on the back of the certificate does not correspond with that of Azar and it is up to the court to decide which is entitled to the money.

Say They Were Minors.

In the suit of Andrew Deltschell against Emma Boedeker and others, Edward and Harry Boedeker set up the defense that they were not of legal age when they signed a suit that is involved in the action.

Sues for \$2,000 Damages.

Charles James asserts in a complaint filed in the superior court today that on June 20 the car of the Fort Wayne and Springfield Traction company that left the city about 11 o'clock, struck his buggy on South Calhoun street and smashed it. He also says he was personally injured and he wants \$2,000 damages. Emrick & Emrick filed the complaint.

Court Notes.

The will of John D. Baillie has been left for probate. He drafted the document himself and left all his property to his widow, Ann Baillie. She is appointed executrix without bond.

Theresa J. McKinley has filed suit for divorce against Perry McKinley. H. W. Kerr is her attorney.

The county commissioners today let the contract for the abutments of the bridge of the St. Mary's river to George Jaap at \$6.27 a cubic yard. The steel contract will not be let until next year.

Articles of incorporation of the Credence Chair company, of New Haven, were filed today with the county clerk. The capital stock is \$35,000 and the incorporators are Henry F. Schuelker, Mary G. Schuelker, John W. Schuckman, Cornelius Reagan and Joseph P. Rich.

DELUGE SWEEPED AWAY A FRUIT DEALER'S STOCK

Bursting Hose on Street Flusher Causes Commotion.

The bursting of the feed pipe on an automatic street flushing machine at Berry and Clinton streets at 9 o'clock today drove bystanders into a hurried panic, sent several thoroughly-drenched citizens scampering to dry land and incidentally swept away a portion of the stock of nuts on display in front of the fruit store of Philip Dondoro.

The incident was embellished by some ludicrous phases, but aside from the damage to the hose and the destruction of the fruit man's display, there was no damage. The street flushing machine was being filled with water from a dropping in front of the Citizens' Trust company building, when suddenly the hose burst and sent a terrific torrent of water sweeping against the plate glass front of the building, deluged several citizens who were chatting upon the corner and inundated the fruit stand, dashing it over the sidewalk.

J. K. McCracken, St. King, Tom Nesbitt and others moved quickly, but they lacked speed to beat the water's record and got a thorough soaking, as did also the driver of the flushing machine who was compelled to dash into the car to shut off the supply from the mains. The incident appeared much funnier to those who happened to be across the street than to the gentlemen who unwittingly had the star parts in the piece.

SALVATION ARMY SERVICES.

Sunday services of the Salvation Army will begin at 10 o'clock a. m. in the open air by court house; holiness service at 11 o'clock at the citadel; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; open air service again at 3 p. m. on court house square; Y. P. L. meeting at the citadel at 6:30; open air meeting by court house at 7:30 and a salvation meeting led by Ensign Watkins with special music at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Meriam, of 540 Fairmount place, has returned from Hoagland, where she was called by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Emily McIntosh.

Section one of the Mite society of Christ's Lutheran church will give a lawn social at Mrs. Cope's, 1521 Wells street, on Wednesday evening, August 14.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN GARRETT

Garrett Couple Lose Promising Little Son—Cowboy Baseball Team.

(Special Correspondence of The Sentinel.)

Garrett, Ind., Aug. 10.—Alexander Chapel King, the two-year and four-month-old son of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. King, after a short illness of a week, died this morning at 1 o'clock, of spinal meningitis. The loss of the son is quite a blow to the parents who had planned a great future for him. The sympathy of the entire community is with the bereaved parents. The funeral will be held at the residence Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Monday morning the remains will be taken to Benton Harbor, Michigan, where a short service will be held, with interment in that city.

Manager Dawson, of the Cowboy Baseball club, upon his arrival in this city last evening from Auburn, where they played yesterday, was interviewed by the Sentinel reporter and says that they started out of Cripple Creek, Col., July 4. At first they did not draw very good crowds, but since the team has been playing winning ball they have drawn good crowds. Their record to date stands 31 victories and 8 lost out of 39 games. Bad weather has had a great deal to do with keeping the attendance down. They are made up of a good class of cowboys and there is one whose name is Dick Jones, who was a member of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, who claims the distinction of being the champion bareback rider of the world, and who will ride any horse that is to be rode. They play here this afternoon at 2 o'clock, and from all appearances a great crowd will be out to see them play. The Garrett team is a strong club and a hot game is expected.

The Lutheran Sunday schools of Auburn, Garrett and vicinity are picnicking at Five Points today.

E. B. Moore, a B. & O. trainman, is off duty on account of illness.

The Franklin Street sewer is being taken up at the junction of Franklin and Houston streets. The old tile was in bad condition and had to be replaced with new tile. Marshal Schudel says he will have it ready by the first of the week.

The Western Construction Co. started to work on Houston street this morning.

The B. & O. is enjoying a rush in business at the present time. They are short in all departments. They are needing trainmen, firemen, machinists, helpers and track men in all lines.

The B. & O. is putting in a water line to connect the medical examiners' office, whose office has been connected with the city lines.

Mr. Coffin, a farmer of Hicksville, Ohio, was thrown from a load of hay and received injuries that caused him to be brought to Sacred Heart hospital in this city. This morning he is resting easy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ves Maggart and child arrived in the city yesterday. Mrs. Maggart to visit a week with her sister, Mrs. Lentz. Mr. Maggart left for Wheeling, where he is playing ball, on No. 3 yesterday afternoon.

Joe Crance, of the Garrett Family theater, will spend Sunday in Fort Wayne.

Rev. Ray Seamans, wife and child, of Fort Wayne, paid this city a visit yesterday afternoon.

An official of the T. & C. Co. says as soon as Cowen street is paved that the new schedule will go into effect.

Miss Mary Weston, of Tiffin, Ohio, is visiting with Miss Maggie Munn. Misses Weston and Munn attended the band concert at Auburn Thursday night.

Marshall Rimmel and party of Kendallville, paid this city a short visit yesterday.

Mrs. A. C. King, of Benton Harbor, Mich., mother of Dr. King, was called to this city by the death of her grandson, and arrived this noon.

Mrs. L. A. Chapel, of Evansville, Wis., mother of Mrs. A. F. King, arrived this evening to attend the funeral of her grandson.

The Garrett team will play at Kendallville Sunday. They will go to Columbia City Thursday to play at that place.

There will be no services at the German Lutheran church. The pastor, Rev. Kohmeier, being in Cleveland, O., attending the sessions.

CITY BREVITIES.

Authorities at the county asylum are anxious to find a good home for a fine, healthy baby girl little more than a week old.

Rev. Rice V. Hunter, D. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., will fill the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, August the 11th.

Dr. Hunter was formerly secretary of Winona. His present pastorate is that of the Central church of Buffalo, and in this difficult charge he has achieved a success which speaks eloquently of his ability and personal magnetism. He is an Indiana man and will doubtless be thoroughly appreciated by Fort Wayne people, all of whom are cordially invited to attend the service.

LOST INDEX FINGER.

John Rupp, night engineer at Wayne Hotel, Has Accident.

John Rupp, night engineer at the Wayne hotel, lost the index finger of his right hand in an accident early today, the finger being taken off at the first joint. Mr. Rupp was in the elevator pit making some repairs, and in some manner his finger was caught between the cable and the drum of the elevator.

See Wilkinson's ad for Bicycles and Tires, on shop page.

Ice Cream Social, Thursday evening, Swinney park; Shannon orchestra.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF SUNDAY SCHOOL FOLKS ARE GATHERED AT WINONA

Boys' City Work Begins to Bear Fruit—Notes of the Assembly.

Winona Lake, Ind., Aug. 10.—The Sunday school workers of the fourth district, which includes the state associations of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan and Ontario, are here in large numbers, and the sessions are proving of great interest. Today's work of the session has the help of such workers as Mrs. Baldwin, who takes on the plans for the primary department; Mrs. Lamsroux has the subject of "The Life of the Beginners"; Mr. Geo. N. Burnie, Indiana, field worker, gives a model training lesson, while Rev. Herbert H. Moninger, of Cincinnati, bible school editor of the Christian Standard, gives "The Master Teacher Teaching." Thus the day is crowded with helpful themes well discussed by able leaders in the work. A very strong faculty is on during every hour of the day, doing work along some special lines.

The sale of seats for the time. Schuman Heim song recital is certainly on in earnest. There were people in line this morning at 6 o'clock and the long hall in the administration building was packed with waiting seat purchasers up to the noon hour. The two center sections on the lower floor were offered at 25 cents and the other seats of the great auditorium, gallery and all, at 25 cents. A large number of seats were purchased for those who are planning to spend this day at the assembly, which makes it a certainty that Tuesday next will witness a very large crowd. This distinguished German artist will sing ten or twelve songs at each recital, not including encores. She will be accompanied by a pianist or note. In her interpretation of the songs, her clear, ringing mezzo-soprano, both of remarkable quality. That Mrs. Schuman Heim possesses a voice that is appreciated one can judge by the fact that during her last season recitals the receipts from her audiences were nearly one hundred thousand dollars. The Pennsylvania company is providing a special train for those coming from the east and west to return after the concert, and round trip rate of 75 cents is made from Fort Wayne and 50 cents from Columbia City.

The coming of Rev. N. D. Hillis to the platform for the sermon tomorrow morning is being hailed with delight by all who know of his past and present of distinction. It will be one of the enjoyable days at the assembly. A mass meeting of Christian workers will be held in the auditorium in the afternoon.

The Forty Black Horse troopers are giving drills of rare interest and will be in the circus this afternoon at the Boys' city.

Plan Movement on Wide Scope.

It is understood that the new association which the leaders are founding will be inter-state in scope. The indications are that a number of these mid-summer juvenile cities will spring up in connection with summer assembly associations next year and it is proposed through the Winona Boys' City, the mother of the idea, to have a tie that will bind all of the mid-summer cities together. The adult leaders who are now at Winona think that in a few years every state will have its boys' city every summer and when this comes about a still more compact organization may be formed.

There are several things necessary to the successful operation of one of these cities. One of the most important is to obtain a competent organizer, who should be a man who has had long experience in work among boys. Another is a man with a business head on him, for an endless number of small business financial details arise, not only in getting the site for the city ready, but after the boys arrive. To the boys there are some things of still greater importance. There must be a wood in which to be indulged in and there must also be a river or a lake in which to swim. The camp must not be a far away from a town that food supplies may not be obtained fresh every day.

RECRUITING STATION NOTES.

Two Men Enlisted for the Coast Artillery.

Two men were enlisted for coast artillery service at the U. S. army recruiting station in this city today by Sergeants Donaldson and Moore. They are H. W. Frellig, of Garrett, and Patrick Weisel, of this city. Captain William Ray Harrison, of this district of the recruiting service, was in the city today and examined the men. Captain Harrison's headquarters are at Toledo.

Sergeant Donaldson left this afternoon for his new post at Lima after having done efficient service for the recruiting branch of the army in this city for six weeks. Sergeant Donaldson always attended strictly to business and is counted as one of the best men by the officials. The friends which he has made in this city can be counted by the score and they are all loathe to have him leave the city. The new officer in charge here, Sergeant Sims, of Lima, O., will arrive some time today or tomorrow.

GENERAL DRUDE IS ATTACKED BY MOORS.

Continued from Page One.

French expeditionary force, still maintains its camp outside Casablanca. The cruiser Du Chayla has gone to Mogador.

Passengers of a Spanish steamer say that the native quarter of Casablanca resembles a city of the dead. The buildings, which have not been burned have gaping holes in their walls made by the shells of the warships.

The French wounded have been taken on board the gun-boat Cassini, which is on her way to Tangier.

Mrs. Louis Martin has gone to Lima, O., for a visit with her brother, Henry Richards.

FORMER WHITLEY COUNTY MAN WHO HAS MADE MILLIONS IN KOREA.



LEIGH HUNT

W.R.C. NOTES

The Woman's Relief Corps held their annual picnic at Robison Park on Tuesday and enjoyed one of the best times this organization ever had. A program was rendered in the afternoon and two races held which were won by Mrs. Martenbe and Mrs. Sutton. Supper was served at 6 o'clock and was partaken of by hundreds of the ladies.

The sewing society will meet at the home of Mrs. Elmhurst on Walton avenue, August 20 for an all day session.

HUBBARD IS LOCATED.

Michigan Travelling Man Wandered About the Country.

William Hubbard, who came here from Flint, Mich., Tuesday and registered at the Avenue hotel, was found by his brother, Charles W. Hubbard, and taken to a sanitarium for treatment. The traveling man has been suffering from a slight mental ailment and left home in that condition. He wandered around through the country at night and his absence caused his family uneasiness.

NO NONSENSE ABOUT HIM.

Paris, Aug. 10.—Special dispatches from San Sebastian, Spain, where King Alfonso and Queen Victoria are sojourning, say that her majesty, who gave birth to a son May 19, is again in a delicate state of health.

DIPHTHERIA CASE REPORTED.

Eldon Scott, sixteen year old and living at the home of John Koselke, 1702 Simon street, is suffering from diphtheria and the case was reported to the health office.

RECEIVE BIDS MONDAY.

The school board will on Monday night receive bids on a bond issue of \$75,000 needed to pay floating indebtedness.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Morgan, of Chicago are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Townsend, of 2223 South Harrison street.

A polo party was given by Mrs. E. J. Hollister, at her home, 334 West Williams street on Thursday afternoon. The guests were Mrs. Bernard Kessman, Mrs. E. Tressler, Mrs. M. C. Denpie, Mrs. D. C. Moran, Miss Kathryn Geon, of East Liverpool, O., and Mrs. E. W. Lindell and Mrs. Carroll J. Tressler, of Chicago. A recitation by Miss Florence Denpie, a solo by Mrs. C. J. Tressler and several piano selections by Miss Roma Hollister were rendered.

Mrs. George Heller, the wife of the patrolman, who was taken to the Lutheran hospital about a week ago for an operation is getting better and is believed to be performing. She was taken to her home yesterday.

Mrs. H. Ellenwood, who has been very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John orton, is rapidly improving.

BARTENDER DIES IN FIRE.

Elmer O. Aug. 10.—George Peyton, bartender at the Hotel Jackson, was cremated in a fire which destroyed a two story annex of the hotel early today. The fire is supposed to have caught in a lamp. Many of the guests fled in their night clothes from the burning building. The pecuniary loss will not exceed \$5,000.

Major J. E. Miller has returned from Lake Manitowish, near Rochester, where he has been rusticiating for the past month. Major Miller is now engaged as an organizer for the Tribe of Ben-Hur.

Funeral services of Mrs. Anna Edwards will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 from the home of a daughter, Mrs. A. J. Kelly, 123 West Williams street.

Funeral services of Mrs. Irene Becker, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Becker, 1051 Swinney avenue, died at 7:30 o'clock this morning from cholera infantum at the age of 5 months and 4 days. The little one had been ill but two days.

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Candy Candy

High grade, fresh and wholesome.

Chocolate Creams,
Fancy Pound Boxes
Extra Value
25c lb.

DREIER & BRO.
DRUGGISTS.

TEN DAYS SPECIAL

Dr. King's Great Restorative, Blood Purifier and Tonic. \$1.00 bottle for 35c, for 10 days only, to advertise.

Dr. King's Blood Purifier.

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

WEIHE & KAISER, Props.

Cor. Berry and Clinton, Opp. P. O.,
Ft. Wayne, Ind. Phone 153.

Home Loan Co.

FIGURE UP

and see how you stand, and see if a loan will help you. No reason why you shouldn't have money if you need it. We let

SOCIETY

The little parties for visiting guests still make the leading announcements in society and there will be a number of informal companies during the coming week.

Mrs. Charles Rogers, of Buffalo, who arrived today to visit Mrs. Joseph Pfeiffer, had the opportunity to meet about forty ladies this afternoon at the home of the Misses Abbie and Sophie Pfeiffer, who live on the north side. Whist was the amusement and a supper was served after the game. Miss Mabel and Miss Venetia Sites, nieces of the hostesses, assisted in serving. The rooms were decorated with a profusion of garden flowers.

Mrs. Jules Simon, of Brackenridge street, has issued invitations for a thimble party on Wednesday afternoon which she will give in honor of her guest, Miss Eda Burhans, of Elkhart, who arrived in the city today.

Miss Reba Jackson, of Washington boulevard west, gave a tea party this evening at 5 o'clock in honor of Miss Martha Brand, of Portsmouth, O., and Miss Florence Newpher, of Chicago. The table decorations were a pretty arrangement of golden glows and sun-lux. The guests are Miss Carrie Weller, Miss Clara Boudreau, Miss Viola Warner, Miss Anna Jackson, Miss Essie Coppock, Miss Mabel Cooper, Miss Cornelia Foellinger and Miss Marguerite Langford.

Mrs. J. W. Thompson has returned from an outing at Clear Lake.

Miss Mayme Sheridan has gone to New York city and the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rogers are guests at the Fairbank cottage, Rome City.

Mrs. M. E. Meyers, of Grover Hill, O., is visiting her son of Spy Run avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Unger, of Stophlet street, have returned from a trip to Europe.

Mrs. John O'Connor has gone to Grand Rapids to spend a week or ten days with her son.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Seemeyer and children have gone to Rome City to spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. O. A. Kelley, of Milan, Mich., will arrive on Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Walter Seaver.

Mrs. Sarah Ziegler, of New York city, is visiting her son, Frank, of 1808 Washington boulevard east.

Mrs. J. L. Potter, of Indianapolis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. J. Bauer, of 344 West Jefferson street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller and children, of 311 West Creighton avenue, have returned from a lake trip.

Mrs. Bernard Ragan, of Kansas City, Mo., arrived in the city yesterday and will be the guest of her sister and family at Clear Lake for several weeks.

Mrs. Ada Heller Butler has returned from a trip of several months' time in New Mexico and Southern California.

Miss Mary Graf and Miss Marie Stelp have returned from a visit with Sister Bendita at St. Mary's-of-the-lake, South Bend.

Mrs. Anna Friedman and daughter, Teresa, have gone to Chicago for a visit and will make a tour of the lakes before returning home.

Mrs. J. H. Brechelsen and daughter, Dorothy, have returned home to Rushville, Ind., after a visit with her mother, Mrs. William Hollenbeck, of Washington boulevard east.

Mrs. N. B. Hughes will spend the rest of this month in Detroit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Ingalls while Mr. and Mrs. Ingus go north.

Mrs. Russell Hawkins and child and Miss Julia Sawyer have arrived from New York to spend some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Smyser, who at present are in Ohio visiting relatives for a few days.

The members of the Neighborhood Bridge club are guests of Miss Margaret Vesey at Rome City over Sunday. A number of young men will spend the day there tomorrow, including Wayne Nisbit, of Toledo.

Mrs. Michlam and daughter, Miss Helen Michlam, of Mansfield and Mrs. Hamilton, of Lucas, O., have returned home after a visit here with a sister and brother, Miss Emma Barry and W. S. Barry.

Miss Laura Jacobs has returned from Berne, where she was the guest of Miss Mayme Braun for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bearinger have gone to New York and Atlantic City on a trip.

Mrs. James E. Clifford and Mrs. A. J. Keller spent Thursday at Lake James, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. Mai Mopper, of this city and Mrs. F. C. Keller, Miss Frankie Mason of Jonesboro, Ark., and Mr. and Mrs. John Fierstine, of Attica, who are staying at the Latorre cottage for two weeks.

The H. T. pedro club spent a pleasant time at the home of Mrs. George Dustman, of 2705 Dwenger avenue, on Thursday afternoon.

The rooms looked pretty with their decoration of asparagus, fern and sweet peas. Prizes for best scores were earned by Mrs. Dustman, Mrs. Harry Rogers, Mrs. Bender and Mrs. Fred Leidolt. Mrs. Dennis, of East Wayne street will be the next hostess.

J. F. Conway and family have returned from Lake James.

Mrs. Windsor Jones, of Cleveland, is the guest of Mrs. Louise Young.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. McCurdy and children have returned from Clear Lake.

Miss Flora Rust, of Thompson avenue, has gone to South Bend for a two weeks' visit.

Miss Fay Strother, of Latty, Ohio, will be the guest next week of Miss Florence Parnin.

Miss Loreta and Miss Agnes Logan have returned from a visit at St. Mary's-of-the-lake.

Miss Rose Nichter and Miss Clara Ranganer have gone to Niagara Falls to remain two weeks.

Miss Mary E. Whelan and Miss Emma Kiefer have gone to Decatur to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Haas, Miss Anna Bell and Miss Genevieve MacCann will spend next week at Rome City.

The Misses Knight, Miss Ruride and Mrs. H. C. Rockbill were hostesses at the Golf club this afternoon.

Mrs. Wright and son, Kay, of Lafayette, are guests of Dr. Carina Banning at her Lake James cottage.

Miss Ruth Wheelock has come home from the country where she was a guest of Mrs. Jennie Noble at Stoner's mill.

Miss Mabel Mensch, of East Fourth street, is entertaining Miss Mary Berger and Miss Ella Maney, of Van Wert.

Miss Charlotte Haberkorn has gone to Lake George to be a guest at the cottage of her aunt, Mrs. George Loesch.

Miss Carrie Heilbroner and her guest, Miss Leona Rose, of New York, left today for a trip to Toledo and Detroit.

Miss Mary Murdoch, of Lafayette, who was the guest of Miss Sadie Fleming, went to Lake Maxinkuckee yesterday.

Miss Josie Farrell, of Logansport, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Cahill.

Miss Fern Powers, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Weber, has returned to her home at Ashland, Ohio.

Mrs. Dorothy Albrecht and Mrs. Vincent Dawson have gone to Denver to visit Mr. and Mrs. Sam Albrecht and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darr.

Mrs. B. J. Griswold is at Clear Lake, the guest of Mrs. Fred Hunting.

Messrs. Griswold and Hunting will spend the week end at the resort.

Mrs. Matilda Wheelock has returned from Waco, Texas, where she spent several months with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas G. Dilworth.

The Ladies' Aid society of the S. U. of N. A. will meet Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock at the home of Mrs. O. Holmes, 2706 Force street.

Mrs. H. L. Prentiss, of 250 West Main street, has as guests, her sister, Mrs. F. W. Knowlen and niece, Miss Ruth Hachenberg, of Constance, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Isador Lehman and daughter, Miss Louise, and Mrs. Ida Rothschild left today for a trip which will include Mackinac and a sojourn at St. Clair falls, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cutshall and their guest, Miss Nella Ellison, have gone to Clear Lake to be guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Beaver, at their cottage.

Miss Julia Resonches entertained a few friends recently in honor of Miss Clara Schlachter, of Toledo.

Miss Clementine Eard won a prize at a game of croquet.

Miss Anna Parker and Miss Laura Wilson have gone on an extended trip which will include Niagara, Buffalo and Toronto and a stay of some weeks among the Thousand Islands.

Miss Florence Keller and her guest, Mrs. Bell, of Chicago, went to Detroit yesterday to remain a few days. When Mrs. Bell returns to Chicago Miss Keller will accompany her.

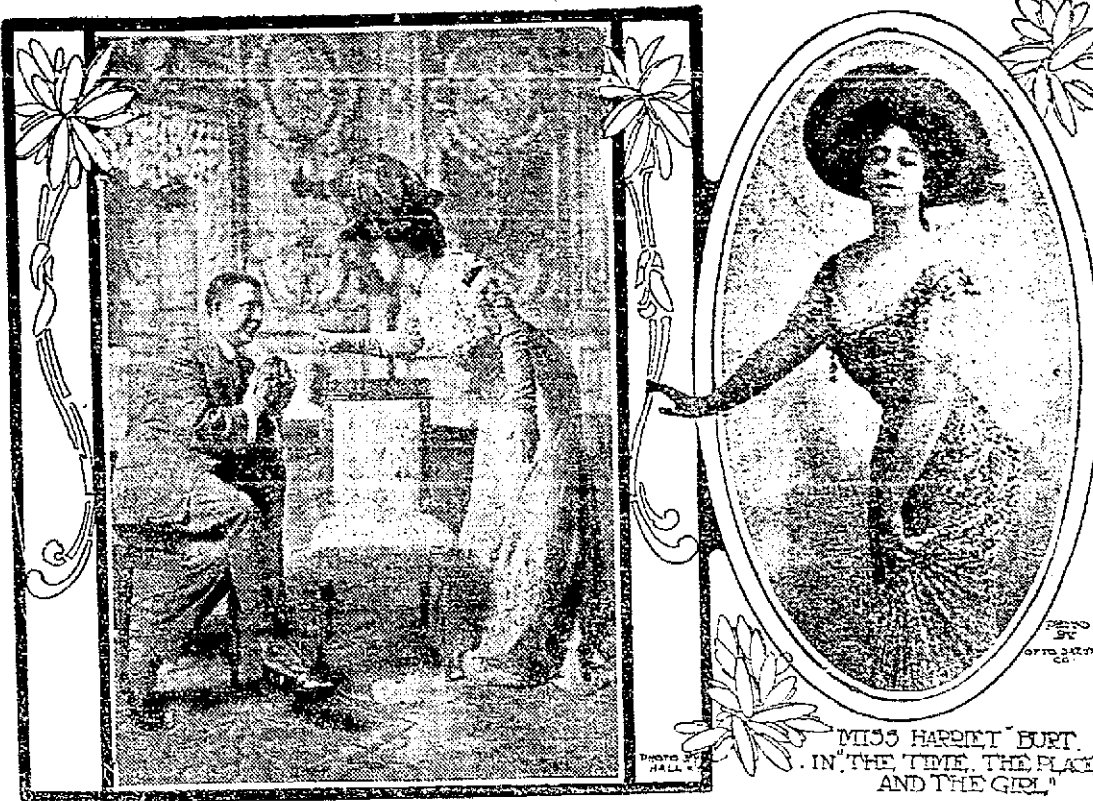
Misses Bertha Ludwig, Marcella App, Marie, Lillian and Clara Busch have gone to Lake James to spend ten days. Mrs. Will Seidel and Mrs. Edmund Seidel will chaperon the party.

Miss Kelsey and Miss Ida Kelsey, of Washington boulevard west, left today for an outing of several days. They will visit their parents at Wildwood farm in Abbot township and then take a tour of the lakes.

The members of the O. S. club, who are spending two weeks at Rome City, entertained friends from this city at dinner on Thursday. The members of the club are Miss Serena Wehrmeister, Miss Theresa and Miss Frances Dee, Miss Amanda and Miss Hulda Helwig, Miss Minnie, Mary and Lizzie Stege.

The members of the L. R. V. club and friends spent a pleasant time on Thursday evening with Miss Viola Hergenroether, at her home on

Two of New York's Leading Theaters Open for Season



MISS HATTIE WILLIAMS AND MR. JAMES BLANKLEY IN "THE LITTLE THEATRE."

New York, Aug. 10.—Miss Hattie Williams and her company re-opened the Criterion theater in "The Little Theatre," the same bright and sparkling musical play by Messrs. Owen Hall and Ivan Caryll, in which she played at the theater the greater part of last season.

It was a warm night for a theatrical opening, but the temperature seemed to have no effect on the spirits of the players or an audience that crowded the theater well into the standing room.

There were several new features which made the production even

more attractive than before. Miss Williams was concerned in the most of them. There was a new song called "Popular Songs," in which she had a fling at the way they are done on the stage. It was capably sung and acted.

Broadway has seen many a musical comedy that was pathetic, but seldom, if ever, at least in the memory of this generation of playgoers, one that was meant to be so by its creators, until last night, when "The Time, the Place and the Girl" tried to sub his way into the favor of an audience that crowded Wallack's theater

almost to the curb, as it were. It was the opening night of the season at that house.

If these same creators, three in number, had merely reversed the order of their work all could have been well, but the comedy was pathetic and the pathos was funny. Nevertheless, as even this condition produced laughter perhaps there should be no cavil. Incidentally, the music, no matter in which class it came, was tuneful and invariably won encores, notably two songs, "Thursday's My Jonah Day," and "Uncle Sam's Best Girl."

GOLDEN THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK.

Monday—Your grip on success depends largely on the other things you are willing to let go.

Tuesday—In order to learn we must attend; in order to profit by what we have learned we must think.

Wednesday—Providence may control our destiny, but we control our actions, and a bad job we often make of it.

Thursday—Take time to think. There is no thought without time, there can be no wisdom without silence.

Friday—The only way to get at what is right is to do what seems right. Even if we mistake there is no other way.

Saturday—Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.

Sunday—It is sometimes difficult to determine the difference between our wants and our needs, but they are not the same.—Woman's Life.

Great Clearing Sale of all summer millinery at Mergentheim's, 704 Calhoun St., opp. court house. All trimmed and untrimmed hats at half (1/2) price and less, cost not considered.

CITY BREVITIES.

Dr. N. G. Reiff, of Albion, was in the city last evening.

Dr. W. M. Enslin, who has been ill for some weeks from typhoid fever, is now making rapid progress toward recovery.

Lincoln J. Carter, one of the leading producers of plays in America, came down from Chicago last night, accompanied by Mrs. Carter, to witness the initial production of "The End of the Trail," which was given at the Majestic.

A. J. Aber and family, of 1124 Pontiac street, will soon leave the city for Los Angeles, where they will reside. The Greer place as it is called, on which they have been living has been let to M. W. Plumb, who will move his family out there to live.

A Country Party.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Maitland, who live on the Decatur road about ten miles from the city will have a dinner party tomorrow at which the guests will be nieces and nephews of Mr. and Mrs. Maitland.

Rhodabaugh—Frederick.
The marriage of Mr. Clyde C. Rhodabaugh, son of I. F. Rhodabaugh, of this city, to Miss Zedie Frederick, of Lowndesville, O., took place in that city August 7. Rev. J. M. Montgomery, of the Presbyterian church officiating.

Party at New Haven.
The home of Mrs. Thomas Hathaway, of New Haven, was the scene of a merry gathering last evening when a number of Fort Wayne people arrived to spend the hours before midnight. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schultze, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burns, Misses Ella Gaff, Emma Hanley and Anna Rehman, of this city; Mrs. Amelia Jinto, of St. Paul, Minn.; Frank Timmons, of Michigan; CHIC ADDITIONS TO TOILET.

And if You

cut out

High-Priced Meat

there's a saving in cost and a gain in

Health and Strength

Try it awhile, say for breakfast—

A Little Fruit.

A Dish of Grape-Nuts and Cream.

A Soft-Boiled Egg.

Some Nice, Crisp Toast.

Cup of Postum Food Coffee.

That's all, and you feel "like a lord" all the morning.

Same for lunch.

Then have a good meat and vegetable dinner.

Such meals will put one right in body and brain.

TRY IT.

Health is worth every possible effort and this way is easy.

"There's a Reason."

Get "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. It's "a little health gem" worth reading.

There will always be a pianist in your home if you own a

Pianola Piano

Have you never wished that some member of your family could play the piano?

Of course you would rather play yourself, because you know it must be much more interesting to produce music than merely listen to it. You wouldn't practice when a child, however, so you think you must be satisfied just to hear someone else play occasionally.

The Pianola Piano was invented just for you

Investigate this wonderful instrument that in less than five years has become the most popular piano in the world. You will then understand why so many other people are buying them.

You will realize that if you owned one there would always be someone in your home to play.

And you would recognize the astounding fact that that someone who could play so well, whose repertoire would be so great, might be you yourself.

You are not investigating the Pianola Piano when you hear and see any instrument not made by the Aeolian company. No other has either the Thonodist or Metrostyle or other exclusive features which have made the Pianola Piano such a wonderful success.

Pianola Pianos from \$500 to \$1,050 in regular woods

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE,

730 CALHOUN STREET.

RAINY DAY CUPBOARD.

Rainy days often mean trouble in the household where there are plenty of children, and some one has suggested that the mother of such a brood would do well to provide herself with a rainy day cupboard.

To it will find their way special playthings, reserved for state occasions—pictures, scrap books, paste pots, scissors, old magazines and paint boxes—anything, in fact, that can provide indoor amusement. When the rainy day comes round the cupboard may be opened and a distribution of its blessings made, says Home Chat.

Children delight in novelty, and the very fact that there is a special treat reserved for the days when the sun doesn't shine will go a long way toward alleviating any disappointment over the putting off of out-of-door games and pleasures.

Special Sunday dinner at the Hof Brau, 35c.

The Patterson-Fletcher store is crowded again today. New high-grade merchandise at the prices the Patterson-Fletcher store is selling it for can't help drawing the people.

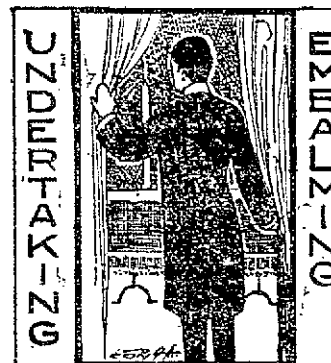
FREE!

With every Sunday CHICAGO TRIBUNE a beautiful picture. For sale by all Newsdealers. Notify all complaints to R. B. Corcoran, Phone 2194. 26-1m

The Italian Conservatory of Music

Students will have a thorough Italian musical culture as they might in Italy, without crossing the ocean. Partial scholarships and many other free advantages.

School opens September 15, 1907. Send for catalogue and application blank. Insurance Building, 899 Chapel St. NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT. Sisti's New York Vocal Studio, 616 Carnegie Hall



The Completed Arrangements

cannot fail to meet with approval from those in authority. Our services are rendered with that skill and care which has been attained by a thorough study of the

UNDERTAKING

profession and the requirements of our patrons. All the functions of the undertaker are performed with respect for the dead and satisfaction to the living.

KLAHN & MELCHING,

Private Ambulance, 205 West Main. Phone 228.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,

Practice Limited to Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. GLASSES ADJUSTED. Office Hours From 8 to 12—1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. 130 West Wayne Street. OFFICE PHONE, 252; RESIDENCE, 1117

CLOTHING

The Up-To-Date Clothing Co., 620 Burr St. Full line of Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Caps, Trunks, Boots, Valises, and Shoes at reasonable prices.

Sentinel's Free Cook Book

DANDELION GREENS.

Pick over tender dandelion leaves, wash carefully through several waters, then throw into an abundance of boiling, salted water and cook gently for fifteen minutes. Drain, turn cold water over them from the faucet, to chill and blanch. Drain again. Chop fine and when nearly ready to serve warm in a frying pan with butter, pepper and salt, and, if liked, a little nutmeg. Mound in a hot dish and slice two or three hard boiled eggs over them. Dandelion greens are also cooked with bacon. In this case, cook the well cleaned leaves ten minutes in boiling, salted water, then drain and return to the saucepan with fresh water and a pound of bacon allowed to a half peck of dandelions. Add salt, pepper, and a little onion, and boil gently until tender and nearly dry. Serve the greens on a hot platter with the bacon sliced and arranged around it.

Our Great Half-Price Sale

BEGAN YESTERDAY

You Know What to Expect on These Occasions

No One Was Disappointed Yesterday

Patterson-Fletcher Co.

Accurate Time-Pieces

We carry all the Leading American and Imported Watches. Movements that have been carefully made and thoroughly tested before leaving factory. Fitted in Gold, Gold Filled and Nickel Cases, in the very latest designs. GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

The Gift Store Trenkley & Koerber 816 Calhoun St.

SHOP AND RAIL

Day's Happenings in the Industrial World

WORK IN HARMONY.

Former Strikers and Strike-Breakers on Friendly Terms.

An interesting feature of the situation at the Bass foundry, where a strike was on for three months, ending last Tuesday, is the apparent harmony which exists between the men who had been on strike and those who remained in the works when their comrades went out and the men who took the places of the strikers. There has been no quarrel nor display of ill will and the indications are that the commendable state of affairs will continue. Four of the old strikers reported for work this morning and many more called at the shops and arranged to go to work Monday morning. This evening the strikers will be the guests of the strike breakers at a banquet given in the old pattern shop room, which has served as a lodging and dining place for the strike breakers ever since they came. This is perhaps the first instance of its kind in history and it indicates a degree of magnanimity that is rarely found in higher circles. This was pay day at the works and it is said a number of the strikebreakers received their pay up to date and some of them will not return to the shop to work, though they have that privilege if they care to take advantage of it.

LORAIN TERMINALS.

Gould Making Preparations for a Big Improvement.

Plans for large freight terminals at Lorain for the Lorain and West Virginia railroad, which was opened for service last week, will probably be announced by Wabash officials in the near future. It is reported that the Gould interests have secured options on considerable property in Lorain, and that the deal for the terminal site will be closed at an early date. Wabash officials returned last evening after spending a few days inspecting improvement work in Ohio, but it was not learned where the proposed new terminals will be located.

Plans for this work are being prepared in the chief engineer's office in Pittsburgh and on account of the increased freight traffic between Pittsburgh and the lake ports over the Gould system, it is understood that the company will be in a position to invite bids for the new work in a month or so. While the new line, which extends from Lorain to Wellington, a distance of about thirty-five miles, including the branch lines, was

placed in operation only one week ago yesterday, a large amount of freight has passed over it. This gives the Gould interests a new direct line between the Pittsburgh district and another lake port and it promises to become one of the most important ore and coal roads having an entrance to this district.

The company will not attempt to operate passenger trains over the line for a year at least, and for this reason comparatively little money will be expended for new stations. Sites for stations at the more important points have been secured, however, and plans are being prepared for temporary structures. It is intended to establish through passenger service between Pittsburgh and Lorain when a sufficient number of sidings have been built to care for both freight and passenger traffic. At present all the facilities are needed to handle the freight business.

RECEIVING NEW EQUIPMENT.

The western division of the Nickel Plate has received two sixty-foot baggage cars and six new cabooses, all of the latest patterns. The new cabooses have individual seats instead of a continuous seat in the cupola and there are, therefore, not in favor with the conductors. The old cabooses afforded a good bed in the cupola, which the new cabooses does not have.

SOME CLERICAL CHANGES.

William Lenz, car wheel clerk at the Bass foundry, tendered his resignation last night to become effective today and went to Rome City this afternoon to take a few days' rest, when he will take up other work. The vacancy will be filled by the promotion of Charles Beck, yard clerk, and the employment of the brother of Mr. Beck to take the position of yard clerk.

FREIGHT OFFICE FINISHED.

Contractor Fred Rump and his carpenters completed their work on the addition to the office of the Pennsylvania freight department today and the clerks have already taken possession, although the interior decorations and painting has not yet been accomplished. The addition doubles the floor space of Chief Clerk William Haas' office and gives ample room for all.

DR. TALBOTT IN HOSPITAL.

Dr. J. A. Talbott, medical examiner at Indianapolis for the Pennsylvania Volunteer Relief association, was operated upon for appendicitis in an Indianapolis hospital last Tuesday. A telegram received this morning by Dr. E. F. Wagner stated that Dr. Talbott was getting along nicely. Dr. Wagner will go to Indianapolis this evening.

HAS A NEW STENOGRAPHER.

J. A. Gage, stenographer for Col. R. C. Thompson and R. F. Douglas at the Wabash ticket office, has resigned on account of failing health and has gone north for a short stay in the hope of being benefited. Edwin Haas, a recent graduate of the International Business college, has succeeded Mr. Gage.

ANOTHER CHICAGO EXCURSION.

Agent C. A. Melin, of the Nickel Plate, was advised last night of the date of the next Chicago week-end excursion, which will be held on Saturday, September 7. It is presumed the Pennsylvania will arrange to have a similar excursion, though no announcement to that effect is out.

A CREDITABLE WORK.

The Wabash shopmen broke the record at the shops in the way of output the past week. Ten engines received general repairs and were turned over to service. Three of them, Nos. 328 and 421, of the Peru division, and No. 1125, of the Buffalo division, left the shops this afternoon.

BECOMES WABASH EMPLOYEE.

This morning C. T. Keoth became a stenographer and clerk in General Foreman J. N. Robertson's office at the Wabash shops. The young man is a resident of York, Pa., and a recent graduate of the International Business College.

SENT OUT THIRTEEN ENGINES.

The Pennsylvania engine output during the week ending today was not as large as it was the several preceding weeks, there being only thirteen engines turned out of the shops. They were Nos. 7046, 7048, 7259, 7293, 7305, 7315, 7374, 7375, 7399, 7403, 7532, 7584 and 7955.

MUSKOKA LAKE EXCURSION.

The Wabash announces an excursion from this territory to Muskoka Lakes, Ontario, to leave this city Wednesday, August 21. The train will run over the Wabash and the Canadian Pacific lines. Muskoka is said to be a great place for fishermen.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Engineer W. J. Cunningham, of the Pennsylvania, is sick and off duty. Yesterday the Wallace Linsmith factory added a wood lathe to the equipment.

Machinist W. E. Fox, of the Pennsylvania, went to Rome City today to stay a week.

Master Mechanic J. J. Muir, of the Bass shops, has returned from an eastern business trip.

Engineer and Mrs. C. Rogers and son, Earl, will go to Dayton next week to spend a week with friends.

Michael Creigh, truckbuilder at the Pennsylvania shops, and his family have gone to Rome City for a little outing.

George M. Sargent, traveling passenger agent of the San Pedro, was in the city last night in the interest of the line.

Machinist Robert Shuman, of the Electric works, and his wife, left at noon today for Clear Lake, where they will spend two weeks.

Charles Johnson took a position at the Wabash boiler shop this morning. Oscar Oppenlander, of the Wabash machine shop, went to Detroit today to spend a week with friends.

W. M. Romy, who was injured some days ago, resumed work at the Wabash boiler shop this morning.

Supt. B. H. Hudson, of the Grand Rapids road, returned from a hunting and fishing trip into Michigan at noon today.

J. B. Barnes, motive power superintendent of the Wabash, arrived in the city this afternoon and will remain here until Monday.

President W. H. Caniff, of the Nickel Plate, passed through the city in his private car early this morning, en route to Chicago.

The Bowser company has installed an up to date radial drill press in the boiler department of the factory. It was a much needed addition.

J. M. Fuchshuber and George Smith, carpenters, at the Pennsylvania shops, went to Chicago this morning to stay over Sunday with friends.

Chief Clerk W. L. Wilt, of the Pennsylvania motive power department, will go to Pittsburgh tomorrow night on business for the company.

Round House Machinist H. B. Keller resumed work with the Pennsylvania this morning. He had been at the lakes spending a vacation.

John Leach, a gang foreman at the Pennsylvania shops, is taking a short leave of absence and has gone to Louisville to visit friends over Sunday.

F. Scheffer, of the Fort Wayne Electric works, and Louis Feist left this afternoon for Barbier lake, where they will spend a couple days fishing.

Henry Witte, a truckbuilder, and A. P. Woodward, a lumber handler, are new employees at the Pennsylvania shops, commencing work this morning.

The engine hauling Pennsylvania train No. 33 became disabled this morning and the train was delayed nearly two hours, reaching this city at 1 o'clock.

Cashier E. A. Stapleford, of the Nickel Plate, is taking a vacation and the duties of the office are being performed by H. F. Koepf, the car service man.

Boilermaker J. J. Haas, of the Pennsylvania, has gone to Rome City for a week's outing. Boilermaker A. B. Zuber is off duty on account of the illness of his father.

H. L. Chandler has been employed as a crane operator at the Pennsylvania shops to succeed W. F. Michaels, who has been transferred to another position in the department.

Machinists W. O. Bassett and C. C. Hake, of the Pennsylvania shops, each has an injured eye and is off duty and A. Kestner, J. E. Young and O. H. Baer, also shopmen, are sick and off duty.

An eccentric strap dropped on one of the feet of Machinist Charles H. Sebold, of the Pennsylvania, yesterday and crushed one of his toes. He is taking a lay off pending repairs to the foot.

Foreman George A. Szink, of the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, said this morning that he was badly in need of some good laborers and could give employment to seven or eight of them.

In order to relieve the firemen, the Wabash engineers have been instructed to stop and take on coal whenever practicable when the coal in the tender has become low and is away back in the tender. This is an order that the firemen appreciate.

William Palmer, hammer smith, is off duty today and his helpers are otherwise employed in the Bass blacksmith shop in the meantime. Their furnace and machinery is undergoing repairs and it may be Tuesday before the work is completed.

The Wabash is greatly hampered by a shortage in brakemen, says the Peru Journal. Nearly every fellow who comes along looking for a job is gobbled up and put to work.

The reason for the shortage is that the regular men are laying off for vacations and the sick list board is about as large as it has been for some time.

The Peru Journal says that "ten first-class engineers from the Fort Wayne shops came to this city Friday to weld the frame of freight engine No. 898. The work of welding an engine frame is unusual in the Peru shops, something rarely seen here, as nearly all that kind of work is done at the Fort Wayne shops, unless it is too much trouble to take the engine to that city."

Yesterday Patrolman Martin N. Miller, of the Pennsylvania police force, and Miss Lucy M. Brown, of Pleasant Mills, Ind., were married at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will reside at 465 Wabash street. The groom is a Wabash man and his comrades in the department, as they did not know he was to be married until after the ceremony had been performed.

Mrs. W. V. Dexter and daughter will go to Westington; Mrs. Henry Strasser to Berne; Mrs. G. B. Whitman to Cleveland, and Miss Hazel Miller to Crestline next week. The husbands of the first three named ladies are Pennsylvania engineers and the father of Miss Miller is a passenger engineer on that road. Fireman S. R. Smith and wife to Cleveland and Fireman N. O. Leedy to Mansfield are other visits in contemplation for next week.

Passenger conductors on the Erie railroad are complaining about the large number of cash fares which they receive on trains and it is understood that another effort will be made to induce passengers to purchase tickets before boarding trains. The ticket offices are showing a corresponding decrease in their receipts, and the business reported by some of the smaller stations has been such that they may be discontinued as stops for through trains. An investigation, however, shows that the fare is as heavy as before at these points, but that passengers are paying their fares on the train. A new order will be issued which will compel all passengers to show their tickets before boarding the train.

KISSES GIRL; IS FINED \$250.

St. Louis Judge Gives Proprietor of Candy Store Costly Lesson.

St. Louis, Aug. 10.—James Skarnos, proprietor of a confectionery store at 77 North Vandeventer avenue, was fined \$250 by Judge Pollard yesterday for kissing Blossom Squires, 12 years old, of 776 West Bell place, when she entered his store to buy candy. The girl testified that Skarnos, as he handed her the candy, leaned over the counter and kissed her. The confectioner insisted that he only asked for the kiss, but the judge at his explanations short and imposed the fine.

YOUNG OFFENDER GIVEN AN OPPORTUNITY TO MEND HIS WAYS

Gordon Cartwright Admits His Guilt—Cases in City Court.

Gordon Cartwright, admitted in the city court this morning that he had taken two sets of harness and a pair of collars from the establishment of the Johns & Thompson company, but on his promise to refrain from drink and mend his ways generally a fine of \$25 and costs and a jail sentence of ninety days were suspended, with the understanding that he is to report to the judge every Monday morning.

He is the son of a lumber buyer for Perine Armstrong & Co., and is of a most excellent family. He took the stolen stuff and told his parents he was going out on the road to sell them for the firm. He will be given employment with a chance to make good.

Women in Court.

Sixty-three keepers and inmates of houses of ill fame were in court this morning and fines aggregating \$1,020 were assessed against them. This is the regular police quarterly roundup.

The Other Cases.

Joseph Morgan for drunkenness was given another chance. He has been up before. Amos Mack was also told to quit drinking and was let go with an admonition.

Henry Douglas, a negro vagrant, got an hour to leave the city.

Part of the evidence against Clinton Jackson, charged with an assault upon Joe Steven, was heard and he was allowed to go until Wednesday on his own recognizance.

William Bonney, charged with the theft of a bicycle from William H. Shorey, had a partial hearing and the case was continued until next Wednesday.

COMMENDATION FOR A HERO.

Gunner's Mate Fearlessly Risked Life to Save Comrade.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Acting Secretary Newberry has formally placed on record the navy department's heartfelt commendation of the self-sacrifice and bravery exhibited by Edward Wade Whitehead, first class gunner's mate, in fearlessly risking his own life to save that of a comrade. The details of the act for which Whitehead is commended are set forth in the letter of Acting Secretary Newberry to the commandant of the Station at Tutuila, Samoa, from which it appears that a landslide had destroyed the barracks at that station and Whitehead at great risk and with his own body had protected Sergeant John F. Cox, U. S. M. C., from being crushed beneath a slowly advancing avalanche of concrete and earth until a relief party extracted the man.

MUST REDUCE COAL RATE.

State Rail Board Gives Order to the Monon and Vandallia.

Indianapolis, Aug. 10.—The Indiana railroad commission has ordered the Monon and Vandallia railroads to reduce to 50 cents per ton by Sept. 1, their joint rate of 75 cents per ton on coal from their mines on the Vincennes division of the Vandallia and Monon, transferring at Gosport Junction. The commission ruled that the rate is an unjust discrimination. Thirty cents of the joint rate went to the Vandallia for a haul of 53 miles, while 45 cents went to the Monon for a haul of 4.7 miles. The case decided was that in which the Romand Oolitic Stone company was the petitioner. Judge McAdams, who wrote the opinion, censures the Monon, asserting that it has been discriminating in favor of the coal produced on its own lines.

ROBBERS LOOT RAILWAY DEPOT

Masked Men Bind and Gag Night Agent at Syracuse.

Coshen, Ind., Aug. 10.—Three masked men held up the night agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Syracuse early today, bound and gagged him and his brother who was in the office with him, blew the safe and secured a small amount of money. The robbers escaped.

YOUNG ROBBER KILLED.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 10.—John Holley, a well known young man of Woodlawn, was shot and killed in that suburb late last night by Marshal Fowler. Holley and a companion had broken into a drug store and when surprised by the marshal, attempted to escape. Fowler killed Holley, but his companion escaped.

WARRANT FOR A BANKER.

Seymour, Ind., Aug. 10.—Prosecuting Attorney Swails said today that a warrant has been issued for Hugh A. Burrell, president of the People's State bank at Brownstown, who left with his wife shortly after the bank closed a few days ago, and whose whereabouts are unknown.

PERMANENT.

Clerk—It's nine o'clock sir. You don't want me to work all night, do you?

Boss—Why not? You asked for a permanent position, didn't you?

At the close of the conference between the city officials and railroad civil engineers at the city hall Friday it was agreed that plans will be submitted by the interested companies for track elevation at Calhoun street and Broadway, which will be taken as a basis for the entire scheme of abolishing grade crossings in the city.

The conference was by far the most satisfactory that has been held as it included a discussion of the plans and estimates which must be first supplied before any other part of the work can be considered and when these are submitted the city council will be in a position to fix the tax levy for next year at a figure that will enable the city to collect its proportion of the cost.

The next meeting will be held on August 21 and at that time the railroad and traction company will have plans ready for the city and the great work will be taken up in earnest. The disposition of the railroad companies is to meet the city and there was more good feeling in evidence yesterday than at any time since the scheme was proposed.

The subject of tunnel clearance was gone over in every detail and it is believed that by giving a depression at Calhoun street not to exceed seven feet the difficulty can be solved. City Engineer Frank Randall says he can take care of the sewer proposition and it is believed that a start in earnest has been made.

ENGINEERS PROMISE TO SUBMIT PLANS FOR ELEVATION

Another Meeting Will Be Held in Next Ten Days Between Officials.

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Pioneer Farmer Who is Gone from Earth.

For more than sixty-five years Mr. Beck, whose death occurred Thursday, had resided just south of the

Allen-Wells county line, near Williamsport, and he was a widely-known and highly esteemed pioneer farmer, and was a lifelong prohibitionist.

Funeral services from the M. E. church at Williamsport Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. W. Martin, of Ossian.

NEW BIRD RESERVATION.

President Issues Order Creating One on Tern Islands.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The president has signed a new order creating the Tern islands bird reservation. This is the eighth reservation for birds created by President Roosevelt.

The Tern islands reservation embraces all of the "mud lumps" so-called, in and near the mouth of the Mississippi river. These "mud lumps" are islets more or less temporary in character and created chiefly by sedimentary deposits from the river. They are occupied during the breeding season by large numbers of brown pelican and other terns.

The Fort Wayne Business College in Day and Evening school opens on Tuesday, Sept. 3. Investigate our rates. The college office is open every evening this month.

Special Sunday dinner at the Hof Brau, 35c.

\$25.00 Bicycles now \$15.50.

100 high grade bicycles with new departure coaster brakes, \$15.50 cash.

500 high grade tires \$1.50 to \$1.75 each. We will sell 100 of our \$3.50 Perfection Red Tire at \$2.75.

Only one tire to a customer at this price. We do not handle any shoddy red tires. We pay 50c to \$1.50 for old bicycle frames. Phone 2450.

E. J. WILKINSON,

6-9-10 617 Clifton St.

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BARGAINS IN PIANOS

We have a number of second-hand pianos, some of which have been out on rent, some repossessed, and some a little shopworn. Among these pianos are some of the world's best makers, in first class condition and practically as good as new.

HERE IS A PARTIAL LIST OF WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER:

- 1 Pease upright, ebony case...\$75
- 1 Cable upright, ebony case...\$85
- 1 \$300 upright Frederick, fine mahogany case, fine shape...\$175
- 1 \$300 Smith & Barnes upright grand, in walnut case (7 dandy)...\$198
- 1 \$450 Steck, ebony case, marvellous tone...\$205
- 1 \$500 upright Grand Conover, elegant mahogany case, almost new...\$295
- 1 \$425 Kranich & Bach, walnut case, (the best piano sold in Fort Wayne)...\$295
- 1 \$475 Grand upright Mohlin, Burl walnut case (very fine piano)...\$290
- 1 Fine walnut upright Carlisle, slightly used in store...\$180
- 1 \$300 upright Boltwood, in the latest shade of oak...\$200

In connection with the sale of these instruments, we will also make a 10 per cent reduction on every piano and player in stock during the next fifteen days. We are forced to do this, as we have a number of new pianos coming in by the 15th of August, and must have the room. Considering these prices with the goods, we ought to sell every piano we have within three days.

Come early and get first choice.

GEO. JACOBS

LEADING MUSIC HOUSE

1021 & 1023 Calhoun Street.

Dr. Ranke,

FT. WAYNE, IND.

307 Washington Boulevard West.

Practice Limited to Diseases of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE,

THROAT.

Glasses Adjusted.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL

CONSULT DR. WENCER SPECIALIST

Twenty-five years' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye, Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored.

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions, producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

The only reliable and successful specialist in the city.

Office Hours—8 to 12, 1 to 5; Sunday hours, 2 to 4 only.

DR. N. R. WENCER

Plain Office Cos-
tumes Show Business
Girls' Refinement

One of the tests of innate refinement and common sense of a business woman is the way she gowns herself for her work in hot weather. With the thermometer sizzling up towards the hundred mark, there is great temptation to go down to business clad in as flimsy fashion as one would for an afternoon at home. Literally speaking, open work waists with short sleeves and more than a suggestion of ribbons beneath are as likely to be seen in street as they would be at home at this season.

Such styles of costume quite suitable for home are the worst possible taste for down town, and it is for this reason that I say the test of character is shown. A girl of refinement who has a sense of the fitness of things, feels without being told, that the way the same kind of a frock to her work in an office that she would put on to make an informal call on a friend is an offense against the proprieties. At her work she should dress the part, precisely as she must change for the different character of the girl of leisure after her work is done.

Green velvet coats and short sleeves are quite out of place, but they are distinctly among the "frills" of feminine life, and nothing of that kind has any place in business. A stenographer at her machine dressed in laces and ribbons is so incongruous as to be almost if not quite ridiculous. Such a mode is a distinct challenge for attention, and a well bred girl does not go in for this sort of thing during business hours if she wishes to have the respect of her employer and those with whom she comes in contact downtown.

Business is business, and a girl should dress for it, and styles selected should neither be uncomfortable, warm nor too plain. To the contrary, she may challenge attention of the right sort by her perfect understanding of what she should wear, how to wear it and a general air of smartness.

The plainer a girl flocks herself for office work the better, and any true feminine knows that the amount of distinction which may be put into a perfectly plain get-up is astonishing. A girl dressed in a long sleeve, stiff, tucked, tailor made white shirt waist, with a dark skirt, linen collar or stock, trig belt and all well put together, her hair well done and her hands and nails neat, wearing no jewelry except her sleeves links and pin in her stock, has fifty times the style of a lingerie waisted person, with fuzzy and extreme coiffure, supposing herself decorated by pronounced glimpses of pink and blue ribbons showing through her waist, with several pins, cheap or otherwise, stuck through the waist, an imitation jeweled belt and one or two buttons fastened in the middle of her back.

Neatness is an essential at all times, but never more than in business dress. Plenty of tucking and careful attention so that the details of plain dressing are attended to make for great attractiveness. Incidentally this helps in a girl's work, for one who is clever enough to attend to herself quietly and carefully will look after her work in the same way, and an employer is quickly conscious of the fact. Ribbons and laces never help to hold the right kind of a job.

In such a costume there is rarely neatness and almost always you will see skirts sagging away from the belt. A girl dressed after this fashion for work may think she is cute or pretty, but as a fact she is ridiculous and underbred.

Practical and Decorative
Uses for Old Linen Sheets

Parts Not Worn Too Thin Made Into Pillow Cases, Slips
for Covering Furs, Dusters, Doilies and
Table Covers, Etc.

By Elizabeth Lee.
Sheets show wear first directly in the middle, as every housekeeper knows, and few are ignorant of the fact that if the sides are sewn together and the sheet cut through the center, then hemmed, that a new lease of life is given it. Beyond this resurrection, however, the majority of women have little knowledge of other possibilities. Yet there are numbers of ways by which every scrap may be utilized if one will only give the subject a little thought.

One plan would be to take the best parts for making sheets for cot beds—or for cribs, where there are children—reserving the very thin portions that have been cut away for use as soft dusters, or as a lining when only a reinforcing is necessary, prolonging life, as it were, of a half worn garment for which old linen is even better than new.

The twill sheets, by reason of their softness, combined with their substantial weave, make excellent polishing cloths, floor and dish cloths, strong dusters, and, folded, good under covers for ironing boards, supposing a blanket is not available for the purpose.

Old cotton sheets make commodious bags for enclosing gowns and coats in the wardrobe, a very large size sheet being sufficient for two good-sized cases. As slips for pillows over the ticking, an old sheet will cut up into quite a few, and, as these will have no practical wear, being merely a protection, will last quite a long time. A similar use is to cover small beds with the better portions.

A sheet that has been much used and is considered practically worthless may be torn into strips about fourteen inches wide, and then sewn around the edges of the mattress to prevent soiling from hands or clothing when adjusting the bedding. Constant handling is apt to soil even though due care is given, which can be proved by the grime that appears in time upon the stripes. Then a large apron entirely enveloping the skirts, kept exclusively for bed making, is another possibility of half worn cotton sheets, as are large cases for storing away winter bedding or clothing. Muslin bought new for these purposes would come quite high, yet the old material will answer equally well.

Very soft old pieces may be cut to measure forty by twenty inches and devoted to baby's wear, while small soft bits may be given older children for school room use. Long narrow strips should be rolled tightly, and stored away to be used as bandages. Wider ones might be kept for rolling up starched collars or other small articles when waiting to be ironed, while a quite wide strip will make the outer covering of the ironing board.



MUSHROOM OF WHITE STITCHED LINEN. OUTING HATS FROM JOHN WAMAMAKER. Photo by Joel Fisher.

Cowboy Styles in
Outing Hats Are
Smart for Girls

Bright Colored Scarfs Worn
With Straw, Felt and
Linen Hats in This
Model.

By Elizabeth Lee.

That species of millinery known as the outing hat is seen in a great variety of shapes this season, materials forming their construction being equally diversified.

To the ever popular soft, white duck untrimmed hat has been added stiff duck hats and hats of duck that may be termed dressy, though strictly correct for outing wear, and this line has been further augmented by felts, Javas and the Panamas, the latter both real and imitation, so that one may pay as much or as little as one chooses in buying this style headgear.

The prevailing mode of the moment is decidedly the corby, some times called corby shape, the mirib caught up at an angle, considered becoming to the wearer. Sometimes this will be found to be exactly in the front; another face will be better suited if the brim turns up on the left side front. The pin holding the brim in place has entirely disappeared except on the untrimmed ready to wear hats, but these are not considered quite up to date, the jaunty, trimmed duck outing hats having entirely superseded them.

For young women the scarfs make the prettiest trimming, and they come in a variety of qualities and prices, suiting all pocketbooks. A neat scarf in soft cotton with colored stripes on an ecru background, the ends fringed, will cost fifty cents. Wide scarfs of generous lengths in a finer grade of cotton made very dashing looking by means of large colored lozenge spots woven in silk are only a dollar, while for double this price and upwards lovely silk draperies in Roman stripes are to be had.

The trimmed hats will cost more than the hat and scarf bought separately, and this method offers a wider choice also in the way of combination. One could buy a cheap hat and an expensive scarf or vice versa supposing one chooses to do so, or, the choice for both may be about the same grade. The drapery or trimming of these hats is extremely simple, the scarf is just wound around the crown and tied in a bow at the back a little to the left side. There must be absolutely no other trimming. Take the cheapest duck hat costing fifty cents and a scarf at the same price, total one dollar, and it will be found that the very same grades combined will cost \$1.98 in the shops. So that the saving in buying separately is almost one-half.

The same rule will prevail through all the higher priced lines. Now, even so simple a thing as an outing hat can be a complete failure or a grand success, according as the colors are chosen. The white hats, whether of duck or Panama, should be draped with a scarf showing a deep ecru background, the touch of color in stripes or dots to be chosen with regard to the color of the rest of the toilet. The background is the important part. The deep ecru shade of the Java straws will be better brought out if a scarf in soft ivory or pale cream is chosen, the rule for bright coloring, as before suggested, being observed. One is apt to select a very pretty scarf, all forgetful of the shade of hat it shall adorn, hence this word of caution, which may possibly avoid future disappointment.

Then to be quite a success the hatpin should be chosen wisely, and one cannot do better than to secure with the Oriental looking enamel Swats-like pin if the hat be Java or Panama. The felt outing hat, though more expensive, makes an ideal head covering, and, differing from duck or straw, are considered equally smart whether trimmed or not.

The mushroom shaped brim and modified bell crown has a narrow white band only, as a decoration, and, secured to the head with a large knob pin in mother-of-pearl of blue and white china, will be very pretty shading a piquant face.

A flaring brimmed hat draped with a scarf also of felt will appeal to the dashing girl, and either model is adapted to outdoor sports such as golfing, tennis or boating. An odd looking pin in oxidized silver, such as a filigree holding a large blood stone or jade, will be an attractive finish to this model.

For watching nothing will ever entirely take the place of the conventional sailor with the plain ribbon band, whether the hat be of straw or leather. The girl headed hat pins will be in keeping with this kind of headgear, and probably any decoration of the coat also, which generally takes the form of gilt buttons or gold embroidery.

For those who prefer a wider brim there is a Breton sailor shape in the Java straw that is very effective. It has a telescope crown, wide rolling brim, and is trimmed with a scarf of plaid ribbon formed in a chow at



PANAMA WITH PERSIAN SCARF. Photo JOHN WAMAMAKER. Photo by Joel Fisher.

left side front that holds a natural quill. A Scotch pebble or Cairngorm with silver settings forming the head of the pin should be worn with a hat of this description. This hat ready to wear will cost \$2.50, and the plain sailor with ribbon bands, may be purchased at the same figure or for a higher or lower price.

There is an exceedingly pretty outing hat designed for elderly women—quite the nicest bit of headgear I have seen in a long time. It is of felt in a soft ivory shade, the crown fairly low and slightly dented, telescope fashion; the brim medium and turned up about half an inch all around. The trimming is a twist of rich soft silk in a deep cream tone, encircling the crown and knotted on the left side. From the knot springs a made feather, white, which falls gracefully over the brim in the back. Five dollars buys this pretty hat.

Some people make the mistake of draping all and every kind of outing hat with a chiffon veil. With plain white duck hats the combination will probably be a happy one, especially when the veil is colored. Felt hats are pretty draped with white chiffon showing large dots, but are not as smart looking as when trimmed with the scarf, while the straws, such as Java and Panama, call for the scarf arrangement exclusively. The conventional straw sailor shape, however, lends itself gracefully to the chiffon veil either as a drapery or a face protection.

Man Zan Pile Remedy comes put up in a collapsible tube with a nozzle. Easy to apply right where the soreness and inflammation exists. It relieves at once blind, bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Guaranteed. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co., three drug stores, 602, 902 and 1424 Calhoun street.

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Vacation Laundering
ECONOMICAL WAY OF
WASHING SUMMER CLOTHES

Cleanliness in clothing being particularly essential in summer, and the prices charged at resorts for laundry service almost prohibitive, there is nothing left for the girl whose vacation money is limited but to do some part of the work herself. And this, startling as it may seem to the uninitiated, is a matter comparatively easy of accomplishment.

One young woman who has learned to beat the hotel laundry at its own game packs in her trunk a galvanized iron pail that costs fifteen cents. This takes up practically no room as it may be filled with wardrobe accessories—or, better still, affords valuable protection to a choice hat. Accompanying the pail is a diminutive washboard, 6x15, to be had at any toy shop for the sum of twenty-five or thirty cents; also a small flat iron and an alcohol lamp. The washboard fits nicely into the pail before mentioned, and is a business-like little affair, capable of doing serious work, albeit intended merely for the wardrobe of a doll.

With this equipment in practical hands it is possible to launder substantially nearly all of one's belongings (with the exception, of course, of starched waists and skirts), if the vacation outfit be selected with a view to its laundability possibilities. Dainty lingerie will give place to vests, drawers and short skirts of the woven variety, now to be had in all up to date stores, while corset covers of white china silk will replace those of nainsook, lawn, etc. All these lend themselves favorably to the summer girl's plans for reducing—if not obliterating—her laundry bills. Waists of pongee, china silk and crepe de chine are in high fashion just now, rendering the starched shirt waist by no means essential to correct dressing. As silk garments of this kind get but indifferent treatment from any laundry, fastidious women generally prefer to

wash these themselves, even where the matter of expense is not a necessary consideration.

The proper method of washing silk waists is first to rub them well with white soap and allow them to soak for an hour. They may then be rubbed gently between the hands and the water squeezed—not twisted—out of them. Rinse in three clear waters, then roll in a dry towel and press, while still damp, with an iron barely hot enough to hiss when tried with the moistened finger. Handkerchiefs must be rubbed on the board. If a small lump of starch is dissolved in the last rinsing water, which must be slightly blue, they will acquire that "new" look which usually vanishes with the first wash. They may be pressed perfectly without the use of a flat iron if they are smoothed while still wet against a clear mirror or window pane, and there allowed to

dry. The woven underwear responds admirably to the ministrations of the pail and washboard, it does, also, hois- ery of all kinds.

Tub suits will, of course, be tabooed by the summer girl in the selection of her wardrobe, and their place supplied by Javas, summer silks, batistes and the like, showing light stripes or figures on a dark ground. Dots and figures on a ground of dark blue are especially popular with the practical girl. A frock of this kind will last an entire season with the aid of an occasional pressing, while presenting an appearance quite as attractive as those of more perishable materials.

There is nothing that subdues an enemy and converts him into a friend like treating him kindly.—Irene Notes.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.
He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first signs of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kidneys, and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Dreier & Bro.

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In answer to a complaint made by the town council of Cambridge, England, that the caretaker of the recreation ground had allowed the grass to grow to an inconvenient height, the officer replied that the donkey, which had formerly eaten the grass had died of lockjaw and he had been unable to buy another one to take its place.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Cure cures back-ache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Dreier & Bro.

The naturalization returns of Canada for the last year show that over 90 per cent. of the immigrants, after the necessary three years' residence take the oath of allegiance. The American settlers in the west are nearly all becoming naturalized as soon as possible.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health." writes Mrs. Eva Uncepher, of Grovetown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by Dreier & Bro., druggists, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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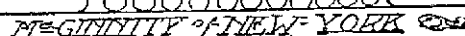
Stylish Afternoon Frock



This stunning afternoon costume is made of silk and trimmed with bands of net and applique figures of lace that give quite an elaborate effect to what is really a simple gown, none too decorative for the home dress-maker to attempt.

Pineules For the Kidneys, Bladder and Rheumatism. RELIEVES BACK-ACHE
30 days' treatment for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
Sold by MEYER BROTHERS CO., 3 Drug Stores, 602, 902 and 1424 Calhoun St.

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DR. BLAKSTON

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

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MAIN ST.

MANSON, FOWLER and RECORD
BICYCLES \$22.50 to \$35.00



Last Years High Grade	\$1.
Bicycle Tires	
Thorn Proof Red	\$2.
last years stock	
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread	2.
Fully Guaranteed	
"Red Proof," Thorn	3.
Proof	
"Red Fox" Cactus Tread	3.
Very Heavy Tire	
"Silver Fox" Tough Tread	3.
made of Automatic Rubber	
"Fox Brand" Old Fashioned	3.
Double Tube	

Bring Baby Car Wheel for new Tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycles, Tires and Repairs.
BROSUS & BROSUS Now 126 East
Red Cross Bldg. Ranges \$2.50 to \$4.50 COLUMBIA STREET
After July 1 store closes at 6:30 p.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME.

and Harden. Umpire—Burk.

A POPULAR PLAYER



"I am tired of going around fight-

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CANTILLON SIGNS A PITCHER.

SPORTING NOTES.

Andy Buschner, who has been fighting in the east under the name of Kid Sunday.

Jimmy Cooley and Kelly, of the best boxers in Indianapolis, and who are to meet defeat, will re-enter the ring this fall and will go after some of the best lightweight. Both boxers have made good impressions.

The Messrs. Ellis and Marion Shookman were guests of John Essig Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Emerick en-

For Wayne Business College. Office open every morning. Fall term Sept.

The Rurode DRY GOODS CO.

Coming and Going

August will be a month full of interest to the patrons of this store. New Autumn Goods will be coming in and Summer Goods will be going out and reduced prices will hasten their going to make room for the immense Fall Stocks now on the way.

WE ARE TRYING

To make this best store a better one. We have been expanding and improving and with better facilities for buying and selling we hope to give more satisfactory service.

THE FIRST ARRIVALS

Of Tailored Suits for Autumn are now ready for your inspection. While the showing is far from complete, these first things will show the trend of fashion for the coming season. New things will come in daily. If you would be thoroughly posted on "What to Wear," visit our suit room often.

KEEP IN TOUCH

This month with the doings of this store. Thrifty buyers will find many opportunities to save in all departments.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

STRAW HATS AT HALF PRICE

F. H. BOHNE & CO.

824 and 1412 Calhoun St.
Hatters & Furnishers.

—THE— Thirsty Season

IS AT HAND.

Our fountain offers you all you can wish for in the way of cooling and refreshing drinks—Root Beer, Ginger Ale, Phosphates "Soda," Etc.—made from purest products, finest syrups and crushed fruits, pure ice cream and neat and cleanly served.

Ranke & Nussbaum,
Pharmacists.
202 West Berry Street,
Corner Harrison.

Dr. W. H. JOHNSTON OSTEOPATH

Rooms 24, 25, 26, Bass Block, Over First National Bank, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Graduate American School Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo., Under the Founder, Dr. A. T. Still. Licensed by the State Medical Board.

NO DRUGS. NO KNIFE.
Examination Free. Diseases Cured.
Home Phone—Office, 1529; Res. 6534.

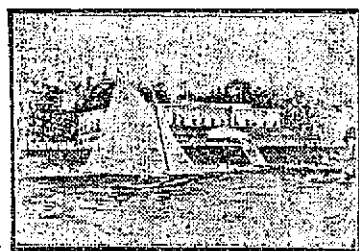
D. C. FISHER—
Insurance, Real Estate
and Loans.
—NO. 124 WEST WAYNE STREET—

IN NEW QUARTERS

THE NEW PROCESS Shoe Repairing Co.

Is now in their new store

—at—
1112 CALHOUN STREET,
3 doors south of old store.



WAWASEE INN

On beautiful Lake Wawasee, reached by electric cars to Garrett, thence by B. & O., leaving Garrett at 11:25 A. M. Excellent cuisine and service, large cool, airy rooms, boating, fishing, bathing, tennis, dancing every night, low rates.

JAS. JOHNSON & SONS.
Managers.

J. J. COOLICAN

Electrical Contractor

Large assortment of
Chandeliers and Fixtures to
select from.

1845 Calhoun St.
Phone 6585.

NATURE HEALING

Are you ill? Have you been unable to secure satisfactory results from ordinary medical treatment? If so, we invite you to investigate our new system of treatment.

BATHS FOR LADIES.
We give all kinds of "baths"—Turkish, Russian, Magnetic, Electric, Solar Light, etc.—in a separate apartment for ladies with female attendants.

THE WINKELMANN SANITARIUM.
118 W. Washington Blvd. Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-6-17

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

OUR TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms.....550
Business Office.....173

SATURDAY, AUG. 10, 1907.

When On Your Vacation.

Let the Daily Sentinel follow you. 10c per week; payable in advance.

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Forecast for Indiana: Fair and warmer tonight; showers and cooler by Sunday night.

CITY BREVITIES.

Mossman, Yarnelle & Co. are using their new building as a store room at the present time, although they will not be prepared to move into the structure for several months.

Frank Wyss, of Marion township, is laid up with a bruised hip as the result of falling from a ladder leading from the hay-mow in his barn. He was carrying a basket of eggs in one hand when he fell.

A \$100 damage was inflicted by fire last evening about 7 o'clock upon the residence at 429 West Wayne street, occupied by Mrs. Schneider and owned by John Ferguson. The blaze originated in the chimney.

J. W. Vieregg and wife passed through the city yesterday on their way to their home in Central City, Neb. Mr. Vieregg is an old friend of Dr. C. E. Barnett. He and his wife, to whom he was recently married, have just landed after a wedding tour in Europe.

Councilman Davidson, of Lima, O., paid this city a business visit yesterday and while here he gathered information concerning municipal lighting plants and incinerator franchises. These two questions are now troubling the council of that city and Mr. Davidson is gleefully information to take to his fellow councilmen.

Friends in Fort Wayne have just received news of the death of Miss Marge Cramer, which occurred at her home in Bucyrus, Ohio. Two sisters and a brother, Mrs. J. J. Denninger and Mrs. Frank Rogers and John Cramer are at LaFayette, Ohio, to attend the funeral. Miss Cramer had visited in Fort Wayne and made a number of friends here.

"We never regret eating too little," was one of the ten rules of life of Thomas Jefferson, president of the United States, and the rule applies to every one without exception during this hot weather, because it is hard for food, even in small quantities, to be digested when the blood is at high temperature. At this season we should eat sparingly and properly. We should also help the stomach as much as possible by the use of a little Kodol for indigestion and Dyspepsia, which will rest the stomach by digesting the food itself. Sold by all druggists.

Lord Arlington was arrested the other day in England for speeding his auto. Said the arresting policeman in court the next day: "His lordship was most civil; in fact, it was a pleasure to meet him, and that is more than can be said of some motorists." Still, his lordship had to pay a fine of \$15 and costs.

For an Impaired Appetite.
To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price, 25 cents. Samples free. All druggists.

According to Consul General Soren Listoe, of Rotterdam, about 100,000 nets are in use during the herring season by the 800 fishing smacks of the Netherlands. A net lasts about three seasons, but owing to losses from storms and other causes between 40,000 and 50,000 new nets are purchased annually.

John Riha, a prominent dealer of Vining, Ia., says: "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pill I ever sold. There are a dozen people here who have used them and they give perfect satisfaction in every case. I have used them myself with fine results." Sold by all druggists.

In Paris dogs are treated as well as human beings are. They wear automobile boots when they go motoring; they have a hospital and they even have a good-sized cemetery, with monuments and headstones and inscriptions and mortuary wreaths.

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by all dealers. Th&S

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

WATCH THE BULLETIN FOR THE COMING WEEK. THE PRICES WILL BE EQUALLY GOOD FOR THE FARMER, THE MECHANIC AND EVERY WORKINGMAN.

REMEMBER, our sales on the 2nd and 3rd floors for this week are attracting great attention. You may select any article upon the 2nd and 3rd floor, and apply THE FRUIT HOUSE PINK CHECKS AS PAYMENT OR PART PAYMENT. This is the widest range for Premium that can be made, and the customer is given the benefit of this advertising expense. Here is where you certainly get something for your trade, without cost.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

If It's Neuralgia

and those sharp, shooting, agonizing pains drive you almost crazy, take Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and get relief. They drive out the pain by their soothing effect upon the nerves. When taken as directed they are harmless, and leave no bad after-effects. That's the reason they are so popular with all who use them. Your druggist can tell you what others in your locality think of them.

"I do positively think that Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are the best medicine ever put upon the market. I find them so useful and soothing, and without any bad after-effects, I have suffered with neuralgia so that my system would just give out, and I cannot take opiates; but I can take these tablets, and they always relieve me. No one that suffers with neuralgia need fear to take them as I know they will not form a habit, for if there was any opiate in them I could not take them just one in the morning when I feel bad, and I can do my work all day."—

MRS. W. H. BURKETT, Macon, Ga.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

URNS SOMERSET IN AUTO.

Mere Girl the Heroine of Rashest of all Circus Acts.

Mlle. La Raque, a French girl still in her teens, is the heroine of the rashest circus act ever accomplished. She is the stellar feature this season of the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Bros' circus, to be seen in Fort Wayne on Saturday, September 2.

Seated in a heavy automobile Mlle. La Raque plunges down a steep steel track from the dome of the tent to within a few feet of the ground, where the track ends abruptly in an upward curve which hurries the automobile and its occupant thirty feet in air. For a fraction of a second the machine pauses in space, then as gracefully and surely as an acrobat it turns a complete somersault, landing wheels downward, on a spring platform below. The suspense of those brief seconds is intense, and spectators are thrilled with excitement. The act has no parallel in circus history. The nerve of the young chameleon passes all understanding. The various so-called circus thrillers of the past few years pale into insignificance before this wonderful achievement.

And the management has devised for this season still another sensation in the five drama of "Fighting the Flames," which opens the regular program. The spectacle represents the burning of a city and the battle of a company of firemen and rescue of women and children from high windows. In the production 1,200 actors and 500 horses are required while a trail load of scenery is used.

The greatest woman aerialist in the world, Miss Minnie Forepaugh, is doing a flying leap across the arena from one trapeze to another with the Forepaugh and Sells Bros' circus. The act is thrillingly beautiful.

Everybody loves our baby, rosy, sweet and warm. With kissy places on her neck and dimples on her arms. Once she was so thin and cross, used to cry with pain—Mother gave her Cascasweet, now she's well again. Sold by all druggists.

According to a report from Kabul, the Amir is erecting pillar boxes and is introducing postal facilities. A new stamp has been recently issued.

Keep the pores open and the skin clean when you have a cut, burn, bruise or scratch. DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores and heals quickly. Sold by all druggists.

HOW IS THIS?

The cheapest suit made by Hart, Schaffner & Marx costs the merchant \$13.00 at wholesale. Patterson-Fletcher Co. will sell Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits as low as \$7.50 in the great sale that began yesterday.

Lake Everett, thousand acre park; railroad promoters very slow; no Interurban this season; no boats; no fishing.

H. M. WILLIAMS.

Notice, Brother Eagles.

You are requested to attend the funeral of Brother W. H. Perry, at Van Wert, Ohio, Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Car leaves Interurban station at 1:05. J. W. EGGEMAN, W. P.

Make your arrangements now for a commercial or stenographic course at the Fort Wayne Business College. Office open every evening. Fall term Sept. 3.

A good, second-hand Harvard piano at a very low price. Sold on easy payments. You will find some very pretty cases on the Harvard, Emerson & Everett pianos.

GUY CONKLIN,
1003 Calhoun.

Forest Park Lots are sold on easy terms. They sell from \$250 to \$475.

The Olive Oil

That Makes Good Salad

You will never use any other Olive Oil after you have tried out Maltese Cross Olive Oil.

It is the finest Olive Oil brought to this country. We would like to have every lover of Olive Oil to call at our store and taste the Maltese Cross brand. Its superior flavor or will win you over at once.

THE REASON

It is the first pressing of selected Olives grown in the finest Olive producing country in the world, Nice, France.

"Get the Meyer Quality"

Meyer Brothers Co.

Three Drug Stores.

602 Calhoun St., Cor. Columbia.
902 Calhoun St., Cor. Wayne.
1424 Calhoun St., Near Baker.

WINONA LAKE & RETURN 75C PENNSYLVANIA LINES AUG. 13

Mme. Seaman-Heink concert; leaving Fort Wayne at 11:30 A. M. and 4:25 P. M.; returning in evening after concert. 9-31

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE

At Wayne Dry Goods Co.

In order to meet the demand for continued low prices, we will, until the first of September not only make extra low, cleaning up prices on all that class of goods which is a natural accumulation from our Semi-Annual sale just closed, but will also make, until the first of next month, a discount of ten per cent on the regular retail price on every yard or article bought during that time.

We are sure this offer will be appreciated by those who realize the advancing price on all merchandise and remember that this is not a remnant sale or odds and ends of undesirable stuff. **WAYNE DRY GOODS CO.** 9-21.

K. OF P. ENCAMPMENT

At Indianapolis, week of August 12 to 17th. Round trip rate, via. Interurban, \$3.00. Tickets on sale Monday only. Open to the public. Good returning any time within the week. **FT. WAYNE & WARSAH VALLEY TRAC CO.** 9-21.

The Waterson twin sisters are singing at the Edison Moving Picture theater, east Berry, south of court house, opposite Tri-State; illustrated songs every afternoon and evening.

NOTICE!

ELECTRIC LIGHT BILLS are now due. DISCOUNT will not be allowed after 10th. Office open evenings 9th and 10th, until 9 P. M. 8-31.

FOR SALE—Wall paper and paint business, with grocery and bakery. Reason, parties must leave city. Address Box 5, care Sentinel. 8-31.

I have gilt edge investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER,
Bass Block.

WOLF & DESSAUER

The Season's Bargain Climax

OUR BARGAIN BASEMENT SALE

Our Basement during this Sale is filled with greater bargains than ever. People who have profited by these Sales in the past know what to expect and attended the opening day in full force.

The Sale will Continue as long as quantities last—come early for your share of the offerings.

—FOR—
WALL PAPER
Pictures and Frames
Art Materials, Stationery and Paints
Call At
**Siemon
Wall Paper
Co.**
1215 Calhoun St.
Phone 1330.



Insist on always getting the best floors, which is equivalent to saying, to be sure to call for Tresselt's "Silver" or "Hungarian" Brand. Don't take the "just as good" excuse. These brands are well established and have a reputation based on their merits. They are a home product, made by

C. TRESSELT & SONS

All for sale by all Grocers.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY

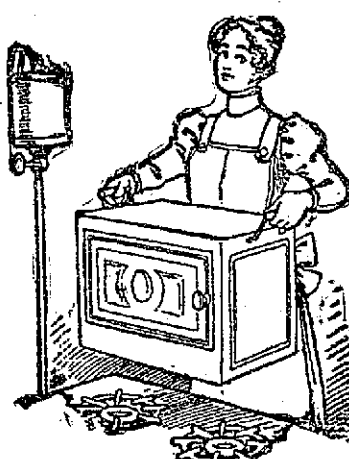
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence 404 Berry St. East.
SPECIALTY—Diseases of Women.
Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

If it's a good thing Seavey's have it

They'll

Satisfy

One of our detachable ovens will prove a satisfaction and pleasure in your kitchen. They make the cooking easier, economize stove space, are made of the best material and substantially put together. We sell the popular No. 1 size at \$1.50. Larger sizes as desired at \$2.00 and \$2.50, all handsomely japanned and decorated; \$3.00 buys our very best, which is asbestos lined throughout. These ovens will prove a good investment during the summer season.



SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE
BOTH PHONES 149

QUEER CALLING OF CAPTAIN MILLE STEAMBOAT JOCKEY

(Correspondence of The Sentinel.)

New York City, Aug. 8.—Exponent of a queer trade as may be found on the face of the deep is Captain Charles E. Mille, steamship jockey and trainer of bashful steamboats.

Some of the craft which are built to ply about the harbors and to glide leisurely up and down weed grown rivers must at times be transferred to other ports by way of a sea which their builders never intended that they should buffet. To send a giant, floating hotel, which is largely snowy white superstructure, into the teeth of a Hatteras gale or where the gale is likely to be is a task which no novice is likely to attempt.

That is where the skilled marine jockey who delights in risk and enjoys even the mention of danger is called upon to see that the craft rides out the waves and comes under the wire at last.

Public attention was called last week to Captain Mille by a novel suit brought against him in the city court by Christopher J. Hamilton, an engineer and in the pulling and hauling over the matter was brought out the story of a voyage of the sidewheel steamboat Jose Pedro, which ended at last with three bumps and out on the reefs at the mouth of Rio Doce, Brazil.

The account of the voyage of the Jose Pedro is only an incident in the busy life of Captain Mille, and, by the way, she was the only craft he has ever lost in his forty-eight years at sea.

He thought he lost a monitor once and was sure that he saw the water closing over her and running down her funnel. It was all a mistake, for only a few hours later he beheld her with her meal pumice up and evidently happy in the fact that her crew were enjoying a good breakfast. But that is quite another narrative.

With Timid Steamboat.

One of the first things to do with a steamboat is to give her confidence in herself.

She never takes them to sea with any blunders on and he never takes off the saddle of upper works. He doesn't believe in marine molly-coddling.

There was the steamboat Damuji, for instance, over which he had some words with the underwriters' agents before he had his own way about the way she should be handled.

She drew three feet of water and had enough overhang and upper works and decks to give her the appearance of a Spanish galleon. The Damuji was built for work in the shallow rivers of Cuba and the plan was to take her from New York to the island.

When the captain, who had been retained to see that she arrived at her destination, went to the pier he found some men removing the upper decks.

"Don't do it! Stop it!" he said.

"But, Captain," interposed a well known marine insurance man, "suppose she strikes a hurricane?"

"If she strikes a hurricane it won't make any difference whether she has three decks or one. She will go straight to the bottom, and don't you forget it. The thing to do is to keep any hurricane from striking her."

"Well, I took her down to Cienfuegos all right," continued the captain, "and I took down the Rapido with three decks and three feet draught in the same way. She also had her upper deck intact."

"One of the secrets of getting vessels like this over the sea is to see that they are open everywhere so the wind can blow through them. There must be no little resistance as possible, for it does not take much to blow over a craft that's three decks above the water when she is boarded up tight all around. The Rapido had twenty inches of free-board, which wasn't much of a hull to have above water."

Adventure Off Tampa.

One of the most interesting bits of sea jockeying with which Captain Mille was connected was the taking of the steamboat Favorite from this harbor to Tampa, in the fall of last year. The Favorite will be remembered as having once carried passengers between the battery and the Statue of Liberty landing on Bedlow's Island.

She had also been chartered for excursions around Manhattan island. She was an easy going craft with a lowering superstructure on a hull which drew seven feet of water. She usually appeared laden with camp chairs and life preservers for two or three hundred passengers, and the idea of her ever braving vicious seas was probably never contemplated by her builders.

Captain Mille took charge of her by special request of the underwriters, the regular captain relinquishing the control until she should have reached the quieter waters around Tampa.

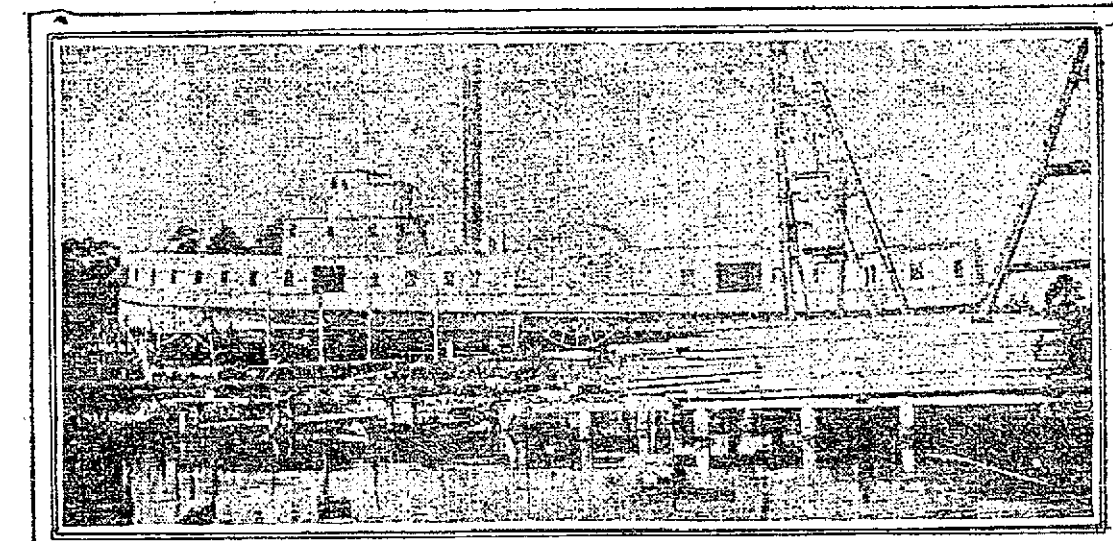
She dodged the weather until she got to Cape Fear and at that point she nearly had difficulties with the energetic weather which obtains in those parts. The captain was about to seek shelter when there was a slight moderating of the tempest and he decided to go on with the expedition.

He finally arrived in Tampa a few hours in advance of the hurricane.

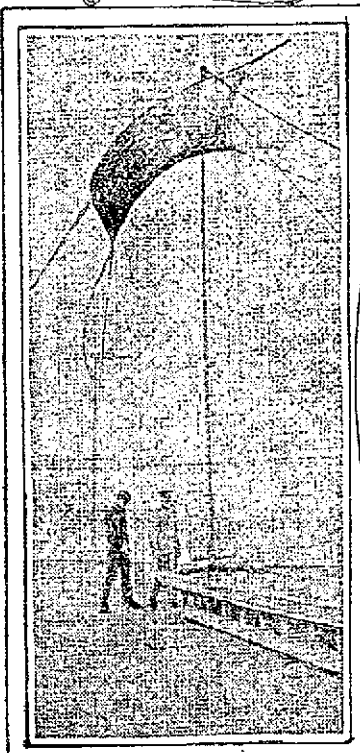
"Now, with a craft like that," said he, "since you have come to ask me concerning some of my experiences, it was a case of playing billiards. If it is a northeast wind I get off shore. To handle a boat like the Favorite took some knowledge of carroms. It was necessary to always be on the alert to see that she did not get into a corner."

With a vessel like that, which was inclined to be rather topheavy, if she had once been struck by the waves sideways she would have gone over on her side. She was not built for that kind of going, and it would have been a hard job to do anything with her if she had ever got into the trough."

Taking everything into considera-



THE JOSE PEDRO IN DRYDOCK



GAS PIPE JURY MAST OF JOSE PEDRO.



CAPTAIN C. E. MILLE.



HOW THE JOSE PEDRO WAS BEACHED.

tion, the captain thinks that the escorting of the river steamboat Jose Pedro 5,300 miles down the South American coast until she finally came to grief was the most diverting of his efforts as a guide, philosopher and friend to river steamboats which have essayed the big ocean.

A Daring Trip.

Her plates were three-sixteenths of an inch thick, except under the boilers, where they were a quarter of an inch in thickness. It required a man of daring to undertake to convey such

a craft as this from Jacksonville to the port of Buenos Ayres, six thousand miles away, but to the captain it was only a plain matter of business. The marine insurance interests asked 10 per cent on the \$35,000 policy, and at last the preparations for the voyage began.

"One of the first things that I did," said the tutor to bashful steamboats, "was to bore two thousand augur holes two inches in diameter in the overhang of that boat."

"One of the troubles we have with

boats like that in a seaway is the air cushion under the overhang which is always resisting. So to overcome that I let the water have its way and run all over the main deck when the waves get lively there."

"Of course we had to put tarpaulin on the engines and do all that kind of thing, but it saved the superstructure from being lifted off by the force of the sea, which would not have been at all a healthy thing to have happen."

"Every port was left open, so that there could be a free play of the air

and the winds right through her."

"When I was in Santa Lucia I met a captain of one of those lake steamers. I guess she drew eighteen feet and he had everything boarded up and nailed tight."

"The Jose Pedro was known originally as the Washington L. Clark. She was intended for the Florida rivers, and according to the specifications of the contract under which she was constructed she was to draw only twenty-four inches of water."

"When she was launched it was found that with the coal necessary to operate her she would draw twenty-nine inches, and it was decided that she was unsuitable for the trade for which she was intended."

"Jose Mendisco was looking at that time for vessels which would be suitable for the cattle trade in the Argentine, something in which cattle could be carried up and down the River Plate, and he as an experiment purchased the Clark and finished her to suit himself."

"She was so arranged as to accommodate 250 head of cattle. The Jose Pedro, for she took a name from that of her new owner and his brother Pedro, was 156 feet long and her beam was 51 feet."

"She had no keel to speak of, and was more like a square box than anything else. Eighteen inches of her hull was above the water line, and there was an overhang of ten feet."

"Her motive power came from paddles at the sides. When in dry dock the Jose Pedro was like some long packing case, a kind of airlike structure, which defied the usual rules of naval architecture as applied to ocean-going craft."

"Why," says he, "I wouldn't dare to go off this harbor in such a craft as yours and away he went with the wind blowing hard against the solid sides of her."

Captain Mille also had braces against the deck houses at the advice of the underwriters and by the time the Jose Pedro got away from Jacksonville she was a sight for gods and men.

Vessel Just Flopped.

The vessel had a rather peculiar motion when the waves were at all active. She never rolled, but just flopped from side to side with the motion taken by pancakes when they are turned.

"I'd rather have the vessel roll some," said the worthy captain. "But as the Jose Pedro wasn't built for a sea boat I didn't expect so much of her. She was rather stiff."

By going to the leeward of everything as he put it, the captain got the Jose Pedro down near the mouth of the Orinoco before any very serious trouble began. Some few things had happened and he had been in Saint Lucia for repairs. Off the mouth of the Orinoco there was the breaking of a crank web and the disabling of the starboard engine, which gave the steamboat a peculiar gait, and this, assisted by the winds, blew her toward the land in an alarming manner.

The captain made a jury mast of gas pipe and hoisted a strange sail fifteen feet long and about twenty wide, which served to counteract the effect of the only engine which was working.

"Seeing the breakers right ahead of me," continued the captain, "I made a calculation. From my knowledge of those waters and the general looks of things I was convinced that they could not be breaking less than four or five feet of water. What difference should it make to me drawing twenty-nine inches," says I, "and so into the breakers I went and over them, and sure enough we floated about as easy as you please, thoroughly enjoying ourselves. And so we went for a hundred miles or so in delightfully smooth water. Then once more for the open sea."

"It is rather dangerous, though, to experiment with the tide around those deltas, for the tide has a way of coming in with a great bore like it does in the bay of Fundy. Down at the mouth of the Para river so called, which is really a part of the delta of the Amazon, according to some, you can see the solid ridge of water ten feet high come roaring in. Where would I have been with a steamboat drawing twenty inches of water, I wonder, if that thing had come for us?"

Captain Mille, despite various happenings on board, was able to keep the Jose Pedro afloat until one of the pampas, a great gale which gets its name from the fact that it sweeps to sea from the pampas, or plains, fell upon the vessel.

She was, despite the best endeavors of the commander and the constructing engineer, Mr. Lamoreaux, driven on the reefs. Three times she struck the shelving beach and stuck for a few minutes and then bounded off again. While she remained, however, there was time for most of the crew to jump to the land. The strain of the waves had been too much for the Jose Pedro. Many of her rivets had cut loose and there were cracks in her plates, and when the fury of the pampero struck her at last it did not take long for her to succumb.

"The natives and the wreckers along the shore made short work of what was left of her," continued the captain, "and I even had to buy my Argentine flag back for fifty mille reis."

Captain Mille says that his life has been so busy that he has had no time for adventures of a picturesque and interesting nature.

"It's a life that keeps a man pretty much on the go," he added, "and there are so many things which you could not expect a hired man to do in the kind of contracts that I undertake. When a vessel is at sea, for instance, and it is necessary to examine her propeller, which may have become fouled, I have to go overboard and dive in under and see what is the matter."

Captain Mille, who says he has no adventures to speak of is now preparing for another trip to southern waters in a sound steamer.

CHURCH WILL OBSERVE THIRD CENTURY IN AMERICA

Episcopal Denomination to Celebrate at Convention in Richmond.

New York, Aug. 10.—Right Rev. Henry Montgomery, secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, has accepted the invitation sent him by the presiding bishop of the American church to attend the Episcopal church convention which will be held in Richmond, Va., in October. As was announced some time ago, Rev. Dr. A. F. W. Ingraham, the bishop of London, will come to America for the Richmond convention, as will also Right Rev. Dr. Jacob, the bishop of St. Albans.

The general convention in the autumn will commemorate the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Episcopal church in America. Most of the early religious work in the colonies was done under the jurisdiction of the diocese of London and St. Albans, so that it is especially appropriate that the present occupants of those sees should attend this convention.

Bishop Montgomery has been secretary of this society for six years, having been called to his present office from the see of Tasmania. It is said that in his school years he was the most successful pupil in outdoor games Harrow has ever known, while as bishop of Tasmania he spent 180 days of the year traveling over the island.

WILL BRING ROADS TO TIME.

Governor of Alabama Announces His Determination to Keep Up Fight.

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 10.—That Governor Comer intends to force the other railroads to follow the Southern and put in the lowered freight and passenger rates is indicated in an interview given out yesterday. He says:

"I shall charge every officer of the state that any violation of our criminal laws, whether by individuals or trusts, no matter how small the individual or how great the magnitude, is a violation of the law and alike

made amenable. If in the execution of any of the recently enacted statutes there should be any part of them ineffective in operation I would not hesitate a minute to call the legislature together and change them so as to give full force and effect."

In pursuance of the agreement reached yesterday the restraining or-

der issued some time ago against the state to prevent the operation of laws affecting railroads was today modified in the federal court to allow the Southern railway and allied lines to put in force the 2½ cent passenger fares and the state freight schedule fixing the rates on commodities in the state.

Richard Mansfield to Consult a Specialist



Mr. Richard Mansfield

Saranic Lake, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Mr. Richard Mansfield is said to be enjoying his rest in the Adirondacks. In conversing with some Adirondack callers he talked freely and clearly about Adirondack conditions and resort life. He is also keeping himself informed upon national affairs.

While Mr. Mansfield's condition does not show tubercular symptoms, Dr. Trudeau, a lung specialist, has been asked to visit him. The physician, however, has not as yet made the call, and it is therefore concluded that his condition is not urgent. Mr. Mansfield has a carriage and horses awaiting warmer and more favorable weather, when he will resume his drives.

STANDARD OIL IS AGAIN INDICTED FOR THE REBATE HABIT

Federal Grand Jury in New York Also Names Two Big Railroads.

Jamestown, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The federal grand jury for the Western district of New York, which convened on July 9 to investigate the government's charges of violation of the interstate commerce act by the Standard Oil company, the New York Central, and the Pennsylvania railroad companies, submitted a report to Judge Hazel at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The report included the presentation of the indictments, two against the Standard Oil company of New York, two against the Vacuum Oil company of Rochester, a subsidiary of the Standard, two against the New York Central railway and Pennsylvania railway jointly, and two each against the railway companies separately.

In one indictment against each concern there are 105 counts and in the other forty counts.

Illegal Rebating is Charged. The indictments charge the oil companies with accepting and the railroads with giving special and illegal concessions. The charge is that from August, 1904, to June, 1905, the Vacuum Oil company shipped to the Standard Oil company 228 cars of petroleum and its products by the route of the Pennsylvania and New York Central railroads, combined with the Rutland railway company and the Vermont Central railway company, from Olean to points in Vermont.

The indictments charge that the lawful rate from Olean to Burlington was made up of two filed rates, one from Norwood, N. Y., to Burlington, Vt., which was actually used, and one from Olean to Norwood, which was not used.

The legally filed rate from Olean to Norwood was 20½ cents per hundred weight, while the rate charged on 228 cars was only 11½ cents per hundred weight. It is charged that the same reduction was made on ship-

ments to Rutland and Bellows Falls.

The indictments say the filed rate from Norwood over the Rutland railroad and over the Vermont Central railroad was paid in full, the reduction being given by the Pennsylvania road from Olean to Rochester, and the New York Central from Rochester.

Total Maximum Fine \$18,240,000.

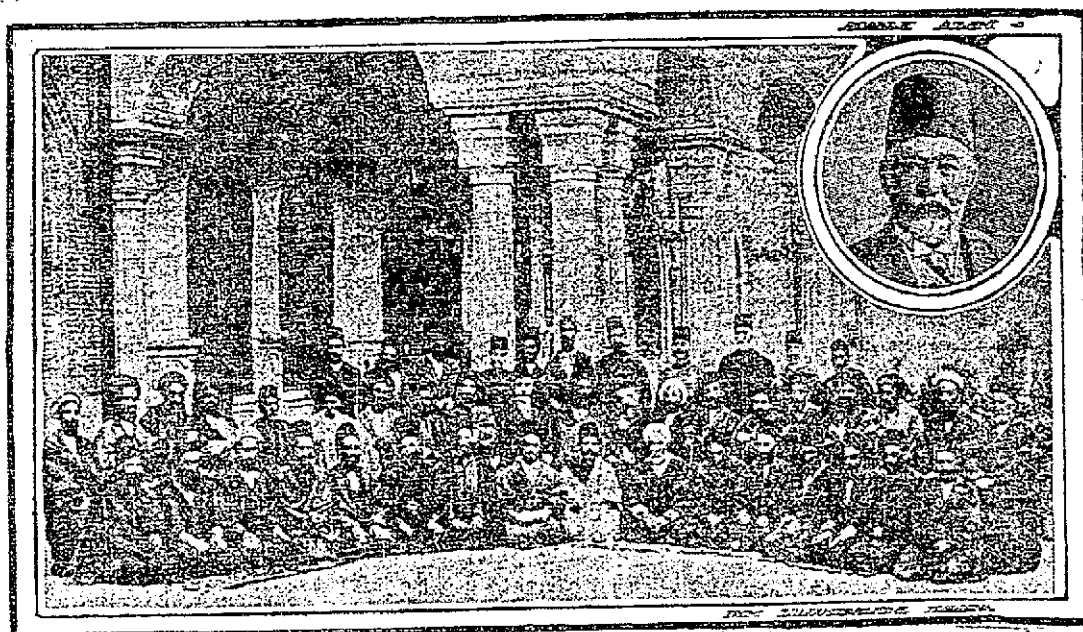
There are 188 counts on the shipments made to Burlington, 28 counts on shipments made to Rutland, and

12 counts on shipments made to Bellows Falls.

The penalty provided by law for such violations is \$20,000 on each count in the indictments. In case of conviction on each count the Standard Oil will be subject to a total fine of \$1,500,000, the Vacuum Oil company to a similar fine on account of having received and accepted special and illegal concessions, and the two railways would be subjected to simi-

lar fines on account of having given these concessions. In case of convictions on all of the counts against the four corporations the total figures might reach \$18,240,000.

The investigation was conducted by Wallace Dempsey, a special representative of the attorney general's office, and the indictments were drawn by him in consultation with Oliver E. Pugin, also of the attorney general's office.



THE PERSIAN PARLIAMENT.

Teheran, Persia, Aug. 10.—News that Turkish troops are advancing on Orumia produced an extraordinary excitement at today's sitting, the minister of justice being present. All the deputies wept over the condition of Persia and the fact that even Turkey is taking advantage of the situation to endeavor to obtain possession of the country.

Crowds outside the house of parliament broke in and accused Atabek Azam of being the cause of the present condition of the country and of hoping to upset the constitution. A telegram from the clergy of Najaf was read, accusing Atabek of being a traitor and an unbeliever. The mob demanded his dismissal or exile or they say they will kill him, and pro-

claimed that the bazaars will close tomorrow if Atabek is not dismissed. The situation grows daily worse.

Frontier Dispute 150 Years Old.

Turkey lays claim to part of the territory of the district of Orumia, as the frontier has never been definitely settled. The dispute is an old one, dating back to 1748. Constant border warfare between wandering tribes finally led both countries to seek a settlement in 1823, but it was not until 1848 that treaty was ratified providing for a commission to mark out the frontier. Nothing, however, was done, and in 1852 England and Russia informed the Porte that they would draw up a map clearly showing the boundary. This map was not finished until 1865. Meanwhile tribes on both sides of the line continued

their incursions, pillaging indiscriminately. In 1869 a new protocol was signed in proceed with marking the boundary.

In 1904 a commission appointed under this protocol was still in session at Constantinople. Toward the end of 1904 Turkey began to occupy part of the disputed territory, sending four battalions of troops with two guns to the Orumia frontier. Persia replied by sending a larger force. The Turkish commander asked for reinforcements, and in order to avoid a clash, it was decided to appoint two more commissions to visit the scene and settle the dispute on the spot. Now Turkish troops are reported advancing, and this dispute of 150 years' duration seems to be approaching a climax.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to RESTORE GRAY HAIR to its NATURAL COLOR.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Is not a dye. Guaranteed perfectly pure.

Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.
59c. AT DRUGGISTS
MEYER BROS. CO.

LOWE BROS. PAINT

Has Stood the Test of Time

And won universal popular approval. Oldest and most famous Paint in the world. Best for all uses.

H. PFEIFFER & SON

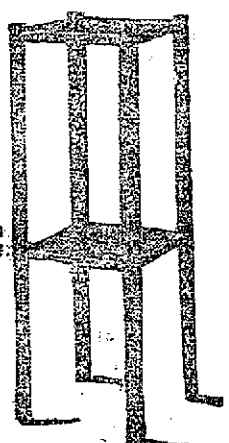
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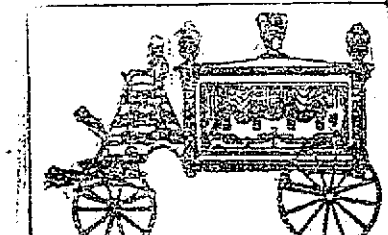


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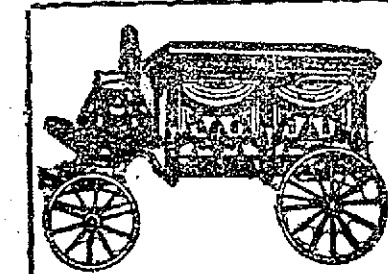
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Robison Park Theatre.

The Theater Bill Selected Will Tackle the Risibilities of the Theater-Goes as They Never Did Before.

Three more weeks of vaudeville at the Park theater will close for the season but the final programs will be arranged of exceptional merit. Reading the list which opens Monday evening is Allen Wigham, the pastel painter who also does clay moulding, a most novel act. He is the first person to introduce pastel painting on the stage. His pictures are all finished productions, nothing of the very large size of the pictures, 6 feet by 4 feet, his reality is amazing. Five minutes being the average time consumed in making a picture. Another big feature will be the appearance of Foster and Foster, presenting their musical comedy, "The Volunteer Plumber." The act has been a big feature over the entire Keith circuit. Still another big feature will be the first appearance in this city of George W. Barry and Maude Wolford, presenting their latest success, "The Time, the Place and the Net." August Arnold, the charming singing comedienne; Neola, comely juggler, and the Kinetoscope, unveiling general novel novelties, complete the bill. Everybody goes to the park theater, and the final performances will prove more popular than ever.

In a dog case at Felixstowe, England, one witness testified that the dog whose loss was being sued for was worth \$125, while another swore it was worthless. So the judge awarded \$62.50 damages as a fair average.

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JOHN DEE IN A MILD PROTEST GIVES A TALK

Declares He is Harnessed to a Cart in Which the People Ride.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 10.—John D. Rockefeller, in discussing the recent speech of Judge Grosscup, in which the latter declared that the wealth of the country was so widely distributed that it was really in the hands of the moderately well to do class, yesterday said:

"They can hardly accuse Judge Grosscup of partiality to corporations or railroads. He has shown well indeed how widespread is the damage resulting from the persecution through the country's transportation lines. The same applies to the thoughtless attacks on other lines of industry."

"It is worse than thoughtless to say of the country that the wealth and the industries of the country are in the hands of a few rich men, who alone will suffer. There is a direct loss to thousands of frugal people who have invested small savings in these enterprises and the indirect effect reaches still other thousands who depend on one way or another, upon the business of the country is interwoven until it is something like the circulation of the blood in the body. An injury or an operation at one point shocks and weakens the whole."

His Eggs in Many Baskets. Referring to the financial situation, Mr. Rockefeller said:

"Who is more interested in the material prosperity of this country than I am? My eggs are not all in one basket by any means. A good deal of nonsense is printed every now and then about my having captured all the railroads of the country or having monopolized this or that. The truth is that I figure as an investor and stockholder rather than as a proprietor. Any depression is likely to mean a loss of value to me. The grocery man may not feel it if the coal business is bad, or the wheat grower suffer if the railroads lose but the man with wider interests feels every phase of depression. I do not mean that I am in the grocery, or coal, or wheat business, but I am using this illustration."

"It is a fact that hardly any sort of business can experience dull times without loss to me. It should be plain, then, that I have the best right to be anxious for good times all around. Would I permit, then, any harm to come to any line of business if I could help it?"

Harnessed to a Cart. "I am harnessed to a cart in which the people ride," continued Mr. Rockefeller. "Whether I like it or not, I must work for the rest. I cannot evade this responsibility of this. I am willing to draw my share of the load as long as I am able."

"The first step I took," he said, "was obligating myself to working men, who henceforward looked to me for employment, and investors, who put in their money and looked to me for results. At every step forward the load was heavier. The workmen numbered a few score at first, then a few hundreds, then thousands. There was a similar increase in the number of investors who could hold me to account. While I worked for myself I had to work for them, whether or not."

"Today, retired from active business, retired, that is, from business for myself, the capital I have invested makes work for thousands, and opens opportunities for thousands of others to place their savings profitably. No man with money can escape this responsibility or loosen this yoke from his neck."

Servant, Not a Master. "We are servants, and not masters, we who are or have been engaged in large business affairs. It is to our vital interest that the country prosper, that the people prosper. They can destroy us, or our business, or at least destroy our power of serving them. We would probably suffer the least."

"The richest man can eat but three meals a day and it does not take a fortune to dress well indeed, or to provide luxury in living. The men who have acquired the largest fortunes have not pursued wealth, but business success. Had they desired money for the enjoyment of money they would have stopped far short of spending their lives, as they have, in the struggle that is business. The natural ambition of every man to make good provision for his family can be satisfied far short of the point reached by the big men of the industrial world of today. But they continue to toil at their desks because they love achievement, for the keen delight in creating where nothing was, and some time, I believe, people will be convinced that they are toiling for love of country as well."

Something of a Philosopher. When it comes to the attacks upon

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Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John F. Fife one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helontas Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":
"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine tonic, and makes for normal action of the entire reproductive system. It contains 'in Helontas Dioica' a medicinal principle which is not found in any other root or drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fife further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helontas (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) condition of the reproductive organs of women; mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat or burning about the neck of the uterus (bleeding), due to a weak condition of the reproductive system; anaemia or loss of blood from accompanying an atonic condition of the digestive organs and chronic (long blood) in the blood; and in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. One of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helontas, and the medicinal properties of which it most fully bears the region of the kidneys. In all catarrhal conditions, and general debility, it is useful. Prof. J. H. Bartlett, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the reproductive system, in all catarrhal conditions, and general debility, it is useful. Prof. J. H. Bartlett, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the reproductive system, in all catarrhal conditions, and general debility, it is useful."

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him and his associates Mr. Rockefeller shows himself the philosopher. He does not pretend to like the assaults, nor does he pretend to affectly indifference, and he is not affectedly flippant in his comments. But he is not bitter toward those who assail him. He says it is a misunderstanding that he regrets it, but he seems even more distressed at what he considers the danger of losing a good opportunity to capture the trade of the world than over the personal phase of the attacks.

"We are proud of our national sense of good humor," he remarked. "If we must have little family jars among ourselves why should we let the outside world laugh at our angry faces? Why should we waste the energy we need to build up the country in tearing each other to pieces? If evils have crept in during the periods of marvelous development since the civil war, and it is not impossible that some few have crept in, can we not do away with them without destroying the whole fabric? Admitting for the sake of argument, that the business world is a patient that needs treatment, must it be said of the result that the operation was successful, but the patient dead?"

No Idea of Running Away. Mr. Rockefeller was asked why he did not run away from the hue and cry that pursued him. He laughed. "Perhaps because my favorite music is 'Yankee Doodle,' he suggested. Then, more gravely: "I suppose I might have converted my investments into gold at one time and have taken my money to England or some pleasant part of Europe, where life is organized to make things comfortable for the man with money to spend. But, do you know, that way of escape from the responsibilities and embarrassments that wealth brings to an American never occurred to me."

"The United States cannot develop enough drawbacks to make me lose the feeling that there is no place like home, and that this home is in what I firmly believe the greatest country of the world."

Remedy for Diarrhoea—Never Known to Fail. "I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to affect a cure in any instance. I feel that I cannot say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world—S. J. Johnson, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy is for sale by all druggists."

PRIZES IN WINONA BIBLE QUIZ.

Women from Indiana and Kansas Are Awarded Honors.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 10.—The annual bible match held at Winona Lake assembly was participated in by many persons from all parts of the United States. Prizes were awarded as follows: Mrs. E. C. Bobbs, of Winona Lake, \$10; Mrs. William Menninger, Topeka, Kas. \$5. Mrs. Menninger sent her prize on to a charity in which she is interested.

The contestants were asked seventy-five questions prepared by Dr. F. Palmer, of the Winona bible school. These were not difficult, but in reserve were twenty-seven more that were given to twenty-one contestants who were brave enough to attempt them. "Who was the first man?" and similar questions brought a smile to the contestants' faces, but when the questions grew harder those who were trying grew more apprehensive, and several failed on the length of the ark. "How many in Nineveh could not tell their right hand from the left?" took down ten more, and Mrs. Eva Tolbert, of St. Louis, who has been conspicuous in such contests at Winona, went down on "The two prayers of Jesus on the cross."

The judges were the Rev. H. G. Rice, of Monticello, Ind., and J. S. Hawk, of Jeffersonville. I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, the Package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc., are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, imply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by all dealers. Th&S

OIL OCTOPUS AND RAIL MAGNATE HARRIMAN ON THE GRILL

Roosevelt and Bonaparte Have Them Long Under Discussion.

New York, Aug. 10.—Attorney General Charles J. Bonaparte spent five hours in secret conference with the president at Oyster Bay yesterday, at which many subjects bearing on the matter of the Harriman railroads and Standard Oil were discussed. Whether any definite decision had been reached on either of these questions the attorney general would not state. "I do not wish to make any secret of the fact that the talk between the president and myself yesterday was in reference to the fine imposed by Judge Landis against the Indiana Oil company," he said. "We discussed that and also what steps would be taken as a result of the investigation by the interstate commerce commission of the Harriman railroad system. What will be done in regard to both these questions I cannot tell at the present time."

Mr. Bonaparte was asked whether, in case the court of appeals should uphold Judge Landis' decision, any individual prosecutions would be made, and whether his department would also prosecute Mr. Harriman as an individual.

Going After "Men Higher Up." To these questions Mr. Bonaparte said: "That is a pretty strong way of putting it. I will say, however, that if we get what the doctors call a good case those higher up will come in for their share of the investigations. The cases will be pushed to the limit. So far as the smaller fry are concerned, I do not think that there is any use in going after them."

"Will the Standard Oil company of Indiana be forced to pay the fine if the appeal case is heard?" it was asked.

"That is a question to which the answer will be found in the future," said Mr. Bonaparte, smiling. "The president and myself talked over the amount and the fine imposed by the court, and we both sympathized much with the company," added the attorney general, his smile broadening.

No Let Up on Standard Oil. "But how can the Standard Oil company of Indiana pay a fine of \$29,000,000 on a capitalization of only a million dollars, unless the parent company is also added to the list?"

"If the decision just obtained is affirmed by the court of appeals then we will go after our money and get it in some way," answered Mr. Bonaparte. "It is true that a stone has no blood," he added, "but one case against one company of the Standard Oil does not insure immunity for the other branches. In all probability other cases will be taken up by the demand of justice."

In speaking about the Harriman report which he had discussed with the president the attorney general said that there was nothing to be said at the moment, but that developments would take place in the case within the next few weeks. "Within a month," said Mr. Bonaparte, "I can say that there will be some new developments, though possibly there will be nothing of a sensational character. I have had this subject under consideration for the last three or four weeks."

WILL TRAVEL INCOGNITO.

Delaware Bishop About to Make Annual Tour as Tramp. Wilmington, Del., August 10.—Announcement is made that Bishop Leighton Coleman, of the Episcopal diocese of Delaware, is arranging to take his annual pedestrian tour incognito next month. The venerable prelate, who is 70 years old, will discard his clerical garb for a tramp's outfit. He is always mistaken en route for a poor man unable to pay his railroad fare and never reveals his identity. Last year he walked a course of hundred miles down the Shenandoah valley in about two weeks, sleeping wherever he could. This year his tour will last only a week because of a pressure of church work. He will walk nearly a hundred miles.

Those who have stomach trouble, no matter how slight, should give every possible help to the digestive organs, so that the food may be digested with the least effort. This may be done by taking something that contains natural digestive properties—something like Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Kodol is a preparation of vegetable acids and contains the very same juices found in a healthy stomach. It digests what you eat. Sold by all druggists.

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ERNESTO CONSULO, The Eminent Italian Pianist, who joined the College Faculty last season, will accept a limited number of pupils.
J. H. GILMOUR, for the past twenty-five years one of the foremost actors of Shakespearean and modern roles and lately leading support with Viola Allen, has recently been appointed Director of the School of Acting.
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FORT WAYNE, IND.

A Dream and the Waking By MARY W. HASTINGS.

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AND I said to him—"So Maggie deftly resumed the thread of narrative, suspended by an intervening customer."

"I said, 'What do you think I am any way? I'm not that kind of a girl.' I said, 'I don't shake the gentleman friend who took me to a dance to go home with my new acquaintance! If you want to make a date that's another thing!'"

"And did he?"

"Sure he did, for Friday night. We're going to the American."

"You do have such luck, Maggie," sighed Amy Mills.

She was the youngest of the girls, scarcely seventeen, tall and slim, with a thin, wistful face, delicately pretty in spite of its overhanging pompadour.

The other listener shook an extremely yellowed head.

"Maybe he won't keep it," she darkly foreboded. "He may be mad at you for not taking him then."

"Maybe he won't," returned Maggie, philosophically. "Living's learning. But I won't ditch nobody for anybody!"

This sterling sentiment won a murmur of applause from the youthful Amy, but the plump blonde challenged it.

"Waiter isn't anybody," said she, with the air of stating a conceded fact, "and you're only going with him to pass the time, so it's foolish to lose a chance. What was he like?"

"Right," said he pugnaciously, "why ain't it?"

"I'm still owing you some from grandmother's funeral."

"I wish you'd forget that," he declared. "I guess she liked me well enough to let me help some. Anyhow, there's no hurry, and I'm going to give you that coat."

"You really mustn't. It ain't—" she hesitated delicately. "It ain't as if we were going together, you know."

"I know," said he briefly. "But we're good friends, ain't we? Ain't you a good enough friend to take something from me?"

"But it's—clothes."

"Well, what's the matter with clothes? I believe in giving what people need. There's plenty of girls don't think anything of getting all the shows and suppers they can out of a fellow, and coming back for more, and a jacket don't cost any more'n that. Make believe it's a season ticket—or a bunch of candy, you know. I've got the price."

"But it really sounds so awful!"

He combated the words fiercely.

"Who's it going to sound to? It's our own business—my business. For heaven's sake, Amy, don't always turn a fellow down. If you're a friend of mine—take it; if not—take it, just the same. Work me for a good thing—I don't care."

She bubbled with sudden laughter.

"Tom, you do say such things!"

"Do I?" He sighed in relief, for her laughter was a good sign. "Well now, I'll give you an envelope to-morrow, and you go blow every cent on something warm. Don't pick out a flimsy one for its shape. Get a collar that turns up."

She hesitated. Then with deceptive casualness: "I guess I'd better get a new jacket."

"Humph!"

The woman bent over her dish.

"I'll bet you will, and when you're sick and haven't a cent, don't expect me to pay the doctor."

"I'm not likely to," the girl retorted with dry significance.

There had been no love lost since the little grandmother's illness. She stood a moment bitterly resentful, then, picking up the youngest child, which seemed to be crying the loudest, sat down to quiet it. As she rocked, her frown faded, her straight lips curved to a smile. She was debating the delicious question of gold buttons, and with revived interest in life she decided to try her hair that new way to-morrow.

Whether it was the re-arranged hair, or the smart pony jacket, or the cumulative effect of both, enhancing her girlish prettiness cannot, of course, be ascertained, but certainly from that next week the dream came closer to reality.

It began with a few words in passing; then an idle joke and an exchange of glances—the dark eyes, half shy, half provocative, met by a bold, confident stare from the gray. It was a stare that thrilled and yet abashed. Her eyes fell swiftly before it, yet rose again in irresistible attraction.

She read in Leroy's good looks, his gay, ready laugh, his six feet of straight, strong youth, all the fine, wonderful things of a girl's first imaginings. She told herself feverishly that he must come to care for her. He must! It would be too cruel to have him turn away now on the very threshold of acquaintance. Let him only cross that threshold and be her lover, no matter how short the time.

So she prayed the invisible gods of life. She would not complain whatever the end might be. Let her only live—once!

One night, at closing time, Leroy came behind her on the stairs and caught her elbow.

"No need to rush—that steady can wait a minute," he laughed, for he was in Neugan's Lodge, where his devotion was an open secret.

"He's not my steady," Amy quickly protested.

"Who is then?"

She flashed him a swift glance. "I haven't seen him yet."

"Tom tell it well. Going to Doane's Saturday night?"

"Yes, why?"

"Nothing—only," he pressed her arm significantly, "if you look you may see somebody, that's all."

Doane's was, theoretically, Professor Doane's Dancing Academy for young ladies and gentlemen. Open every Saturday evening, admission, per couple, half-a-dollar; extra ladies, twenty-five cents. Whether there was a Professor Doane or not, there was a brassy orchestra, and a large well-waxed floor, over an eminently respectable drug store. It was considered a haunt of fashion among Amy's friends—the half-dollar entrance fee giving it a tone of wealth and exclusiveness. Amy, herself, went but seldom. She was fond of dancing, but not with Neugan, who was too short and bumped a great deal.

This Saturday, however, she would not have missed for a kingdom. The three preceding nights she sat up late, fashioning a new waist by the light of a small, ill-smelling oil lamp.

At the academy Neugan watched her with a sort of bewildered and hopeless worship. He danced even more badly than usual, treading on her toes, and forgetting entirely to reverse, but she did not seem to mind.

From across the crowded hall she was conscious of Leroy's eyes on her in arrested admiration, then, in deepening significance. When he came to ask her to dance, she met his banter with a gaiety that transformed her.

They danced together three times, and at the end of the third he asked to see her home.

It was the crowning moment—but she remembered Neugan.

Leroy met her explanation with a careless laugh. "Oh, all right. I won't butt in on your steady."

"He isn't my steady," she declared.

"No?" scoffingly.

"No, he's not—he's just a friend, but I don't want to be mean to him. Any other time—"

"There's no 'other time' with me," he interrupted grandly. "If you're going with me at all, you're going with me now!"

Amy's heart stood still in the cold clutch of dread. The story of Maggie's acquaintance, who had failed to keep his engagement, rushed over her. Opportunity, it seemed, came but once. If she denied him now—

She looked up, and his eyes, the eyes of a man who brooked no denial, smiled down conqueringly. "All right then," she yielded breathlessly. "I'll go—with you."

It was no easy matter to explain this to Tom. She sought him, trembling almost, and at the first word of shamed apology he flared into quick, amazed anger.

"What do you mean? Are you going home with him?"

"I didn't want to," she pleaded, "but Tom, if I don't—" her eyes sought his, asking the understanding that would save her further words.

He waited stolidly.

"Don't you see? If I don't—he—he won't ask me again."

"What's that to you?"

"It's—oh, Tom!" The tears came to her eyes. "You always said you'd do anything for me, and now, when it's the thing I want most of all—"

He took it without a word, considering it slowly, in his eyes the surprised blink of an animal balked in its first rush of rage.

"Oh, all right," he burst out at last. "I'm down and out." He turned on his heel.

"Tom—I'm awful sorry." She followed a step timidly.

"Forget it," he muttered. "Go on, have a good time."

The queer, hurt feeling with which she watched him disappear stayed strangely with her through the rest of the evening. She could not quite forget it even in all the intoxication of Leroy's open attachment. They danced the remaining dances together—the most conspicuous couple on the floor; men winked when they passed, the girls giggled and nudged each other.

In the cloak room Maggie fell on her in a rush of friendly excitement.

"My, you handed it to Tom," she exclaimed in a tone in which disapproval was smothered by vouching admiration. "I didn't think you had the nerve!"

The fingers buttoning the jacket—Tom's jacket—flashed.

"Tom didn't care," Amy tried to say carelessly. "Well, you're a winner." The other girl pronounced. She looked out to where Leroy waited, the center of a jovial group. "And I don't blame you, neither," she owned in frankness.

Neither in point of fact, was Amy blaming herself. She held it her fortune to have things happen so but the fault itself was clearly on fate's shoulders. Yet she could not forget Tom's face, and depression gained on her as she sat in the car beside Leroy, who talked and joked boisterously across the aisles, in high feather with the occasion and himself.

A shout of farewell pleasantries followed them off the car and down the still, tenement-hemmed street.

"Seems to tickle 'em, doesn't it?" chuckled Leroy. "Gee, but it was a facer for your friend!"

"Oh, he didn't mind," Amy declared.

"Didn't he, though? Well, you ought to have seen his face when the fellows jollied him. They gave it to him, plenty."

"They shouldn't," she cried distressfully. She had given Tom into the hands of his enemies, but she was ready to turn on them for tormenting him.

"You're a good one to talk! A fellow that can't keep his girl deserves to lose her, anyhow! If you ever serve me such a trick," he squeezed her arm fondly, then clenched his other hand in illustration. "I'll give him this, see? But that little snipe—why he just shrunk out of sight!"

"Tom can fight," she declared proudly.

A man never wins a woman by dispraising her last lover. "He can fight," she reiterated, half palling her arm away from him.

"Huh—why didn't he, then?"

The girl was silent. She knew why he hadn't fought, and she also began to divine, dimly, that the knowledge was above this man's comprehension. It was hard for Tom to hold his hand, and she saw, now, how hard some other things had been. The excitement of the evening ebbed, leaving her cold and a little tired.

At the door she remembered that her key was in Tom's pocket.

"I'll have to knock," she explained.

"Well, you needn't begin yet," Leroy seemed suddenly to have come very much closer; his hand which had been on her arm, slipped around her waist.

"Aren't you going to say good night?"

"Good night," she echoed with a nervous little laugh. A new shyness of him filled her. Leroy—as a reality—was an unknown quality indeed.

"That's no way to say good night," he scolded. "It's my way," she parried, with a touch of gay authority.

He laughed so boisterously that she glanced up at the neighbors' windows in alarm.

"Good! Now I'll show you my way."

"No—no!" She held him off in a girl's panic. "Please not to-night."

But he only pressed closer, imprisoning her in a corner of the doorway.

"I don't suppose you ever kissed a fellow before?"

"No—I never!"

"Sure not! Girls never have."

"Truly, Harry—truly, I haven't!"

His answering laugh stung her. Something callous in it at once humiliated and enraged her. Tom would have believed—she thought, instinctively—Tom would have understood.

"You're going to, now, anyway," he persisted. "My girl, don't say 'no' to me!"

She had thrilled earlier in the evening at that mastery in the vibrant voice. Now her heart was knocking against her side in sudden terror of his uncomprehending strength. She became conscious, too, of his thickening speech and whiskey-laden

roused a fury that trebled her strength. Wrenching free, she struck him across the mouth. The blow astounded him; he only glared speechlessly back.

"You—go!" she cried chokingly. "Go—or I'll wake the house!"

When he had gone she shrank back into the darkness, and her hands sought and covered up the shame of her face.

Then a quick thought, an overpowering impulse, sent her hurrying down the street. Neugan's home, a little old-fashioned cottage, back from the walk, and on a lower level, held no light.

He could not have returned, for the snow that had been falling gently for the last two hours was undisturbed about it. Cautiously she tipped down the walk, and shrank into the shelter of the doorway. It was very cold; she shivered and tried to warm her stiff hands with her breath.

It was late, too—some time after one—and utter loneliness possessed the silent street. There was no light anywhere, save the lamp-light, at the corner, flaring in the bleak wind. Once the sound of steps drew her peering out, but it was only a neighbor, hurrying unsteadily homewards. Then a great star grasped her. Tom was no drinking man, but now, perhaps—the fear quickened as the slow moments dragged by—endless as eternities—and then when at last she heard his steps, heavy, deliberate, but steady; heard the click of the little gate after him, and knew that he was upon her, then, in her relief from her fears, and her confusion at being there, her knees shook under her and she drew back into the farthest corner.

"Tom," she whispered.

He stared astonished.

"It's only Amy."

"Well, what are you doing here?"

"It was precisely what she did not know. 'I came—you've got my key.'"

Mechanically he drew it out. "You'll catch your death of cold. How long have you been here?"

"Oh—hours! I wanted—I wanted to say I was sorry, Tom. I've been dreadful. He isn't—he—oh, why did you let me go with him? Why didn't you make me stay with you?"

The eternal feminine of it—staggered the man. He did not attempt a reply.

"Say you forgive me," she besought.

"Sure, I forgive you," he repeated unemotionally. "You needn't worry about me, Amy. Come on home—you're freezing."

She hung back. "Oh, Tom—I—I want to make it up to you. Ain't there something?"

She waited, but he shook his head uncomprehendingly. He had been hard hit—this talk of making up only tensed him.

She began to cry.

A quick light shot into his blue eyes. His arm stiffened.

"What's he been doing to you, Amy? What's the matter? I'll knock him into bits if—"



AT THE FIRST WORD HE FLARED INTO QUICK AMAZED ANGER.

"Oh—swell!" declared Maggie, comprehensively. "Not handsome, but a grand dresser, you know, and lovely manners. I saw him the minute we came in, but I never let on, and then in the very first grand-right-and-left I got him for a partner!"

"Wasn't Walt crazy?"

"Crazy? The poor kid was wild for fear I'd turn him down. It's really pitiful. I oughtn't to go with him any more," she murmured virtuously.

"No, madame, the velvets are on the next floor. We have only the velvet ribbons here. Yes, the floor above. She won't get there before the bell rings," she added to the others.

"There it goes now."

Amy Mills lingered, pretending to redrape a counter. Harry Leroy was going by. Perhaps this time—but Leroy passed on with only a nod and a careless glance of his handsome gray eyes. Leroy always passed on. He was the dream of the girl's life—a dream that hovered tantalizingly on the verge of reality.

Reality for her was waiting below in the person of Tom Neugan, short and stocky, with a bullet head on a round neck, perpetually reddened by too tight collars.

They greeted each other briefly now, and hurried out to crowd on the overlaid car. There they hung from separate straps, swaying, bumping, with the rest, exchanging only an occasional word or glance.

At Thirty-first street they made their difficult way out, and fell into step together. It was a raw, damp night, and now a chill wind rushed down the street upon them. Amy shivered and shrank closer to the shelter of his arm. Neugan put a hand on her thin, shabby sleeve.

"You ought to get a new jacket, Amy."

"Know it."

"Are you looked at as you?"

"That's the use," she spoke impatiently. "I can't get one."

"Well, I know somebody who will."

She shook her head. "You mustn't, Tom. It ain't right."

"I should say not," she declared gaily, in new-found spirits. "They aren't wearing them this winter."

"Oh, you girls! I'll have to be buying you furs, next," he threatened.

Amy's eyes, tender with a warm rush of gratitude, smiled back at him through the dusk. How good this Tom would be to a girl! Oh, if only—the old pain stirred at the irony of it all—if only this were Leroy here beside her, sheltering her, planning for her. Oh, how right the world would come for her then!

They were at the corner now, the parting of the ways. Half a block distant Neugan owned a small cottage and roomed with his tenants; Amy boarded on the next street, with her brother's family.

The girl lingered uncertainly.

"You're awfully good," she said in a low tone. "Too good—I ain't worth it. You ought to be spending your money on some girl that's crazy about you—not just a friend."

"Never you mind that," he told her gruffly. "I'm not a kid. As far as you go."

He hesitated, shifting in embarrassment from one foot to another. How was he to tell her of the love that protects, sustains, yearns over the beloved, asking nothing for itself but the privilege of service, buying it, if need be, with the heart's lifelong pain and devotion?

"I'm glad if I help some," he brought out at last, turning to go. "Here's to-night's paper—see you in the morning—so long."

"So long, Tom," she answered, and hurried down the street before the gusty wind.

Her sister-in-law was bending over a stew on the stove as she entered. They had two rooms; the family slept in one and Amy had a curtained alcove off the kitchen. The brother was close and weak; the wife was close and hard, contemptuous of her husband's ability, disdainful of what she termed Amy's airs.

She snapped querulously, now, at the girl.

"Shut the door, you're letting in all out-doors."

"It is cold," Amy pacifically agreed.

She looked up, and his eyes, the eyes of a man who brooked no denial, smiled down conqueringly. "All right then," she yielded breathlessly. "I'll go—with you."

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THE DARK EYES, HALF SHY, HALF PROVOCATIVE, MET BY A BOLD CONFIDENT STARE FROM THE GRAY.

breath.

Swiftly she evaded him, pleading, entreating, commanding. "Don't Harry—not now, you've been drinking! Don't dare to kiss me!"

When he understood that her resistance was genuine—no feint of the game as it was usually played—the obstinacy stirred him to anger. Pinioning her guarding hands with one of his strong ones, he caught her chin and turned it ruthlessly to him.

That one moment filled every fiber of her with quivering disgust, the insistent lips, the heavy breath, the brutal force were utterly hateful and

"Oh, no—no, it's nothing," she declared, then illogically.

"It's you!"

"Me?"

"Yes, Oh, don't you see—how it is—now?"

And as Tom, incredulous of happiness, stood amazed, her slim figure swayed toward him and in the darkness he felt her flushed cheek, salt with tears, pressed softly against his.

"I'll never—never—hurt you again, Tom," she vowed tremulously as he gathered her to him with a heart full to overflowing with his new found happiness.

Next Week, "The Fullness of the Heart," By O. Henry.

International Business College

We list on this page a few of the graduates of the International Business College, of Fort Wayne, who are employed as stenographers, bookkeepers, office managers, head of departments, etc., etc., with Fort Wayne concerns. Hundreds might be added to this list did space permit, but it is enough to say that ninety per cent of the clerical and stenographic positions in this city are filled by our pupils, while a great army of our ex-students are filling responsible positions all over this country.

The young men or young women who complete our course and show any natural aptitude for this line of work take absolutely no chance whatever in securing employment with some of the best business concerns of this country. This is only the start but it gives an opportunity for a brilliant future. Give any intelligent, industrious, honest, young person a thorough practical business training and opportunities will offer on every hand, which if taken advantage of will bring a splendid success. A neglect to make preparation, however, in this age of great commercial activity, will just as surely lead to failure.

The International Business College today ranks as the leading school of its kind in the Central States. It has been under the same management for the past seventeen years and no labor or expense has been spared to make it strictly modern in all its appointments.

The fall term begins Tuesday, September 3, and everything points to this coming year's being the best in the history of the institution.

We have a splendid Night School thus affording an opportunity for those who are prevented from attending our day classes to pursue a course of study in the evening. Everyone who attends our school does not succeed, but where one fails we have a dozen who make a success. Don't condemn our school without investigation, because you know of some one or two of our students who are not employed. All schools of every kind are bound to have some failures, generally due to lack of application on the part of the Student, but the school cannot and should not be responsible for such.

Don't put off until another year doing what every live business man and what your own common sense will tell you should be done now. Make arrangements to enter either our day or evening class, Tuesday, September 3. Do it now.

A
Fred Albright, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Charles Archer, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Oscar Ashley, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Elnor Albright, Mondamin Dairy Co.
George Ashley, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

B
James Beaton, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Anna Baumgardner, J. F. Wing, architect.
Lawrence Blue, Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Morning Blystone, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
A. S. Bunting, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Nellie Bersch, Becker Paper Co.
Flora Brank, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Cora Birkhold, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Marian Baker, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Beattie Bickel, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Elmer Bly, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
William Bade, German American Nat'l Bank.
Charles Busching, Troy Steam Laundry.
Adella Buismeyer, International Harvester Co.
Fern Bowman, Physicians' Defense Co.
Magdalena Becker, Physicians' Defense Co.
Mary Blum, Olinhaus Auto Co.
Ella Beverforden, Kerr Murray Mfg. Co.
Flora Brauntmeyer, Physicians' Defense Co.
William Blessing, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Alma Bruns, Neiderter & Gumpert.
Floyd Bowling, National Biscuit Co.
Laura Benzoy, Aetna Insurance Co.
Lizzie Brinkman, Noble Machine Works.
Clara Bichel, Noble Machine Works.
Edward Bott, Wabash R. R. Co.
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William Bersch, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Roy Bennett, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Fred Bartles, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Carrie Beerman, Fort Wayne Cooperative Co.
Howard Bowman, Lake Shore R. R. Co.
Edward Berling, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Martha Bishop, S. F. Bowser & Co.
B. L. Bright, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Harold L. Burkas, Western Gas Con. Co.
Albert Bruns, Prass & Reed Shoe Store.
Glenna Brinsley, Prass & Reed Shoe Store.

C
Bernard Coffee, Home Supply Co.
Della Cronkrite, Knott-Van Arnam Mfg. Co.
Beulah Connell, Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Josephine Crosby, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Sadie Clark, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Mabel Carter, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Alta Cunningham, Perrine Armstrong & Co.
O. N. Coppock, Fort Wayne Sentinel.
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Mae Cartwright, Trade Mark Title Co.
Frank Cook, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Harry Clark, Fisher Bros. Paper Co.
John R. Cook, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Irene Collins, Fort Wayne Electric Works.

D
Kahl Dustin, Dreiselbiss Abstract Co.
Mamie Dickson, Star Shoe Store.
Ida Dickmeyer, Robert Spice & Co.
Myra Dreisbach, Craig Biscuit Co.
Warren Dicken, Wabash R. R. Co.
Theo. Dehne, Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Gwendoline Davies, Trade Mark Title Co.
Letha DeLine, Weil Bros.
Henry Dieke, Luna Traction Co.
Eula B. Davis, Fort Wayne Electric Works.

E
Roy Eggeman, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Jerry Emigh, Pidgeon Millinery Co.
Pauline Englekling, Eckart Packing Co.

F
Katharine Freiburger, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Lola Foster, Albert Rolf & Bros.
Rosella Fox, Archer Printing Co.
George Freiburger, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Mera H. Fox, Noble Machine Works.
Garnet Fry, Straus Bros. Bank.
Frances Frisbie, Wayne Abstract Co.
Leona M. Fisel, Riddle Grain & Commission Co.
Wm. Ferber, C. C. Schlatter & Co.

G
Ida Grabner, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Grace Gates, News Paper Union.
Lillian Gloeckie, Fort Wayne Drug Co.
Ada Groen, Fort Wayne News.
Louise Guschung, Remington Typewriter Co.
Marcelline Gerow, Wayne Knitting Mills.
Agnes Gerow, Dreier & Bro.
Annettie Gordon, Loudon Machine Co.
Bessie Graham, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Bernedetta Getz, County Treasurer's office.
Grace Gaut, H. J. Ash.
Theo. Glusenkamp, Page Furniture Co.
Lillian Gerding, Heit, Miller, Lau Co.
Lillian Grime, G. E. Bursley & Co.
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Clara Gellert, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Christina Grossewege, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Nona Glass, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Amelia Grabel, National Biscuit Co.
Douglas Gage, Wabash R. R. Co.
Warner Garner, Hamilton National Bank.
Herman Cerke, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Harry Gunder, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Ezra Geriz, Fort Wayne Fair Association.
Emil Goeglein, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Lillian Grout, S. F. Bowser & Co.

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Edith Heller, Independent Rubber Co.
Mabel Homsher, R. G. Dun & Co.
Lottie Hood, Kuhn & Co.
Ernest Heuer, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Erma Hoffman, Dreiselbiss Abstract Co.
Cecelia Hoffer, Weatherlogg & Crocker, architects.
Charles Hart, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Lillian Howell, Fisher Bros. Paper Co.
David Huser, Wiegand & Oppenheimer, architects.
Carl Helmick, A. H. Perfect & Co.
Paul Hinkley, Independent Rubber Co.
Fred Harber, Monroe Fitch & Sons.
George Habel, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Mollie Hilbert, Perfection Biscuit Co.
Loretta Hayes, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Bertha Hockmeyer, Seaver Hardware Co.
Anna Hauck, German American Nat'l Bank.
Bertha Hoffman, Noble Machine Co.
Wm. Hobson, Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Daisy Hauck, S. M. Foster Shirt Waist Factory.
Emma Hughes, H. B. Hunt, Insurance Office.
Edgar Houk, Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Earl Hagerty, Menefee Foundry Co.
Ernest Hochman, Chas. S. King Loan Co.
H. C. Hornel, Hamilton Nat'l Bank.
Pearl Hinkley, H. G. Kegan, Attorney.
Daisy Haley, S. F. Bowser & Co.

J
Stella Jolly, Indiana Road Machine Co.
Mary Jones, Craig Biscuit Co.
Ross Joker, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Edwin Jahn, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Fred Jaebker, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Maud Jackson, Noble Machine Works.
Arthur Johnston, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.

K
Bertha Kuckuck, Summers & Kennerk.
Minnie Kraus, Hatterley & Co.
Alma Katzenberg, General Electric Works.
Lulu Kratzsch, Perfection Biscuit Co.
Julius Klachn, Nickel Plate R. R. Co.
Paul Kramer, Western Gas Con. Co.
Mollie Kaiser, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Leora Kanaga, Straus Bros. Bank.
Elmer Koenig, Western Gas Con. Co.
Walter Kuecht, Rothschild Paper House.
Joseph R. Kohn, Old National Bank.
Wm. Kayser, Tri-State Building & Loan Co.

L
Edith Lansdown, O. P. Eversole & Co.
Otto Lindenburg, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Susan Lepper, National Mill Supply Co.
Claid Lee, S. F. Bowser & Co.
William Lowe, Fort Wayne Rolling Mill.
Clein Lemont, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Glen Lennington, Noble Machine Works.
Anna Lotz, Fort Wayne Cooperative Co.
Harry Lowe, Noble Machine Works.
Walter Lutz, Wayne Knitting Mills.
John Lotz, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Emma Lepper, Fort Wayne Oil & Supply Co.

M
Leota Mason, Monroe W. Fitch & Sons.
Anna Moorehouse, Wayne Hotel.
Robert Morris, Morris Coal Co.
Lawrence Miller, Peerless Mfg. Co.
Mabel Moore, Fort Wayne Oil & Supply Co.
Alice McAneny, Dental Depot.
Loma Maxwell, A. Booth & Co.
Gertrude Muller, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Evelyn Monner, Freiburger Leather Co.
Marguerite Murphy, Wolf & Dessauer.
Lulu Miller, A. L. Johns & Co.
T. V. Michael, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Clara McQuiston, Wayne Oil Tank Co.
E. F. Miller, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Elva McGuire, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Howard Miller, Rurde Dry Goods Co.
Angus McCoy, Hoffman Bros. Lumber Co.
Elsie M. McComb, Dr. McCaskey.
Marguerite Muller, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Wm. Melching, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Clyde Morris, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
David Murray, H. Pfeiffer & Sons.
Anna Meyer, Home Telephone Co.

N
Ester Nolan, Wayne Knitting Mills.
Amelia Nussbaum, Chas. Falk & Co.
Percy Ono, Morris Coal Co., city.
John Ocelston, Fort Wayne Rolling Mill.
Jennie Ormsby, Alken & Underwood.
Marguerite O'Rourke, Rothschild Paper House.

P
Barbara Pfeidner, Office General Electric Works.
Arthur Pontius, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Florence Parnin, Randall, Perry & Pfeiffer.
Mabel Pfeiffer, Central Union Tel. Co.
Gertrude Polhamus, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Grace Pancake, Randall Hotel.
Vida Porsch, W. J. Kidd Co.
Mary Philley, Fort Wayne Box Co.
Edgar Pfeiffer, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Albert Pape, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
First Nat'l Bank.

R
Ed Rose, J. W. Kidd Co.
Wm. Roehrs, County Auditor's Office.
Arthur Richards, Horton Mfg. Co.
Anna Ruchel, Hanna Brackendage Co.
Mae Rademaker, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Harry Rice, Fort Wayne Rolling Mills.
Ed Rollins, Wabash R. R. Co., city.
Carl Ripple, DeWald Wholesale Dry Goods Co.
Frank Reinhart, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Icy Reed, Kerr Murray Mfg. Co.
Roy Reiff, Fruit Dispatch Co.
Harry Rice, Fort Wayne Rolling Mills.
Elsie Roush, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Arthur Ruhl, Horton Mfg. Co.
Agnes Russel, Aetna Ins. Co.
Edwin Roehrs, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
W. A. Roderick, Physicians' Defense Co.
Carl Roombke, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Emma Ringwalt, Aveline Hotel.
Anna Repke, City Water Works Office.
Edward Roehrs, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Gertrude Riley, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Aug. Roemko, Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Frieda Reckeweg, Wm. Wunderlich Co.
Mabel Racine, Perfection Biscuit Co.

S
Florence Snyder, Dr. K. K. Wheelock.
Charles Spanley, Noble Machine Co.
Mark Shoemaker, Fort Wayne Iron Store.
Anna Sullivan, Breen & Morris, Attorneys.
Hazel Sheer, Physicians' Defense Co.
Ray Smitley, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Ira Summers, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Jacob Schlink, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Daisy Striker, Hadsel Real Estate.
Hugh Smith, Kerr Murray Mfg. Co.
Mamie Steup, Wayne Shoe Co., city.
Charlotte Stapleford, Zimmerly Plumbing Co.
Fred Schmidt, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Katheryn Scherzinger, Rastetter Bros.
Henrietta Straas, Fisher Bros.
Bert Smith, Central Union Tel. Co.
Eugene Snell, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Ida Schuman, Judge Olds' Law Office.
George L. Sharp, Bass Foundry & Machine Co.
Hazel Shoup, Dr. Bulson, city.
Augusta Spiegel, Board of Underwriters, city.
Lillian Streicher, Office Supply Co.
Nora Spiller, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Walter Sheridan, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Edward Scherer, F. P. Will & Co.
W. B. Sheperd, Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Edith Swank, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Fred Starr, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Elsie Shoup, Oliver Typewriter Co.

T
Frieda Toenges, Menefee Foundry.
Mae Teagarden, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Marie Travis, Packard Piano Co.
Minnie Traub, Ind. Road Machine Works.
Winifred Thomas, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Carl Tumbleson, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Lucile Tourgee, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Mont Thornburg, Office General Electric Works.
Ida Thornell, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Bruce Thompson, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Lyle Tucker, First National Bank.
William Thomas, Citizens Trust Co.

U
Lee Ulmer, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Lucy Upson, Vessey & Vessey.

V
Kathryn Vonderau, Griffith & Fair, architects.
Rose Vogelwede, Banner Laundering Co.

W
Florence Warner, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
H. T. Weaver, Hoosier Mfg. Co.
Mabel Wood, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Wm. Welkart, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Sylvester Walsh, Eckart Packing Co.
Grace Whitmore, E. Gregg Davis.
Mae Woolsey, Mahurin, Architect.
John Wessel, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Roy Walker, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Glenna Warcup, J. W. Kidd Co.
Otto Waterman, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Estella Wehmhoff, Perrine Armstrong Co.
Gertrude Williams, Union Central Ins. Co.
Aug. Woehner, Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Trac. Co.
Martin Wyneken, S. F. Bowser & Co.
John Wagner, S. F. Bowser & Co.
Helen Wermuth, Weil Bros., city.
Clarence Walters, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Gertrude Warner, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Leona Wilkinson, Fort Wayne Printing Co.
John Walsh, Perfection Biscuit Co.
Esther Wolf, Smith Premier Typewriter Co.
Maud Worley, W. E. Doud, Real Estate.
Frank Whetsel, Geo. Beers.
Ella Wehnert, Geo. Beers.

Y
Jesse Young, Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Elma Young, Packard Piano Co.

Z
Mamie Zechiel, Knox Co.

OFFICE OPEN EVERY EVENING FROM 7:30 TO 9:30

SOLAR PLEXUS IS HELD TO BE THE SEAT OF THE SOUL

Cultivate That and You are
in Fair Way to Enjoy
Soul Kiss.

New York, Aug. 10.—A woman who calls herself Vesta la Viesta and who has established a studio here to exploit "the soul kiss," was interviewed yesterday by a young woman reporter. The young woman gives the following account of her visit to the seeress:

"Would you mind coming back in fifteen minutes?" said Vesta la Viesta. "At present I am giving a lesson to a gentleman."

"Through the studio door on Broadway, I observed a young man of 20 or so seated on the edge of his chair, much interested and some alarm written on his candid countenance. From his appearance I decided the 'soul kiss' must be decidedly less lurid and disturbing than the common or piazza variety known to Vesta la Viesta as the 'soul kiss.' But when I returned later the seeress assured me this was far from being the case.

Ordinary Kiss Nothing Like It.

"Compared with ecstasy of the soul kiss," she declared emphatically, "the sense kiss is the merest zephyr. The sense kiss is not satisfying. There is something wanting in it. But when I exchange soul kisses with my affinity in the planet Neptune, I close the doors, throw myself on a couch, my soul goes out from my body to meet him. I experience a billowy ecstasy."

Here Vesta la Viesta, who is bilowy, at least, threw up her plump arms, shut her eyes and executed a sort of psychic hoochie-coochie.

"That is the way I feel," she concluded, dramatically.

"And I understand you have classes in which you teach the soul kiss?"

"Yes," replied the seeress. "The complete course of instruction is \$300."

"You teach both men and women?"

"O, yes; there are both in my class," she replied. "A seeress recognizes no sex. She is both man and woman herself."

"Then you claim to be Mahatma?"

"In India I might be called Mahatma," she replied, "but as we are in America, I call myself by my soul name, Vesta la Viesta."

Only Ripened Souls Need Try It.

"How do you teach this soul kiss?" I ventured. "How long does it take to learn?"

"The soul kiss," Vesta la Viesta explained, "must be exchanged by two ripened souls. My course of metaphysical physics the soul. The seat of the soul is in the solar plexus."

"Then," I remarked, "if Corbett had had a ripened soul Fitzsimmons's solar plexus blow would not have knocked him out?"

"It would not," replied Vesta.

"And psychic exercises for the development of the solar plexus should be part of every prizefighter's training?"

"They might do him good," the seeress answered, "but the soul kiss is not for such unripened souls so much as for artists, writers and musicians who feel the need of it. Musicians especially need the soul kiss. It gives life and 'zip' to their work."

"Is there such a thing as an over-ripe soul?" I asked.

"The ripened soul," said the seeress, "ignoring my flippant inquiry, 'triumphs over age. I have passed the half mile stone of life, yet I don't look like a girl of 20; I have a radiance no young woman can ever possess. Young women are like unripened fruit,' she added.

Special Sunday Dinner.

Get your dinner or supper at the Randall Cafe, 25c.

GRIEF KILLS MOTHER.

Death of Mrs. Alfred McCoy la Tragis Event in Family's Misfortunes.

Rensselaer, Ind., Aug. 10.—The death of Mrs. Alfred McCoy, wife of the ex-hanker of Rensselaer and mother of Thomas J. McCoy, now serving a term in the Michigan City penitentiary for bank wrecking, comes as one more tragic event connected with the McCoy bank case.

Mrs. McCoy died of grief at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mattie A. Rinehart, at Queen City, Mo., according to dispatches received here from that city.

Mrs. McCoy had been an invalid for years and her sorrow had been deep since the time her son was sentenced to prison. The publicity attending the trial of the McCoy's greatly weakened the woman and the last stroke which hastened her death was the sale of McCoy's bank under the hammer recently.

The twenty-seven acres constituting the townsite of McCoy'sburg was sold a few weeks ago at auction. Immediately after the bank failure Alfred McCoy transferred the townsite to his daughter, Mrs. Rinehart, of Missouri. She mortgaged it and it was sold by an insurance company.

Mrs. McCoy was over 70 years old, and heart failure was the direct cause of her death. The body will be buried in Missouri.

STABBED LOVER TO DEATH.

Failed to Keep Appointment and Shot Cut His Jugular.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 10.—As the result of a quarrel over an appointment which she claims her sweetheart failed to keep, Theresa Sullivan, aged 22 years, is under arrest charged with the killing last night of Michael Sanders. She stabbed him with a pocket knife, severing his jugular vein and he soon bled to death. The woman surrendered herself to the police.

WILL HAVE SPECIAL CAR.

Kendallville Knights of Pythias Go to Indianapolis Tomorrow.

A large party of Knights of Pythias from Kendallville will reach the city at 10 o'clock tomorrow and will proceed to Indianapolis in a special car over the interurban line to attend the convention of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias.

BLAZE EXPLODES A HALF TON OF POWDER.

(Continued from Page One.)

it was driven into his body.

Across the street from the freight depot a big two-story brick warehouse had great cracks driven in its walls and its roof blown off.

Several shacks along the tracks, occupied by squatters, were reduced to splinters.

In the business section plate glass windows fell in splinters on the sidewalk, following the explosion. Not a whole pane of glass remains in the center of the city. Guards of armed men were thrown about the banks and mercantile establishments to prevent looting.

Heroic Men Carry Out Powder.

Scarcely had the eddying smoke from the explosion drifted away than a band of volunteers rushed into the powder house and fighting their way through dust and flames, located several kegs of giant powder which had failed to explode and which they carried out in their arms to a safe place.

On a side track at the platform of the burning depot stood a car containing eight tons of dynamite. Despite the fact that clinders were falling on its roof and that little flickers of flame were apparent on its walls, a switching crew backed down and coupled to the smouldering car, and while the brakemen beat out the sparks, the engine pulled the car two miles into the country, where it was left on a side track. The Boulder club's weekly newspaper had just been standing on the sidewalk a few blocks away waiting for their carriages. A half hundred of them were blown off their feet by the force of the explosion.

All the windows in the University building were blown out and the plaster fell from the walls and ceilings of the main building.

Thirty freight cars were completely destroyed with valuable merchandise.

THE MARKETS TODAY.

Both Wholesale and Retail Largest of This Year.

The wholesale and retail markets this morning were both said to be the largest so far this year and a great deal of produce was brought into the city by the farmers, so much that many of them had to seek a commission man before they left for their homes. Extra opened up at \$1 on the wholesale but later in the day eased down to 85c. The receipts were heavy and buyers were indignant to take the high price. Butter receipts were very heavy and butter was one of the articles that the commission men had a chance to add the best butter would hardly bring 20c a pound and much of it went at 17c.

The receipts of eggs were also heavy and the market very easy on them. They had trouble holding at 14¢10. Poultry market was firm with the receipts moderate and they held at 9¢. Spring chickens are now selling by the pound at 13¢10.

The retail market was conspicuous for its heavy receipts and all lines of produce. The only thing that dragged was chickens but as soon as they were put up on the wholesale market they were sold at 13¢10.

Wheat market was very brisk today and the millers say that the receipts are beginning to amount to something. The weather has prevailed during the past week the farmers have gotten pretty well along with their threshing and will be ready to start in a few days. Prices next week on wheat are uncertain but the quicker the farmers bring in their supply of it the better price they will get.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 10.—All of the grain markets opened today and with a small volume of trade. The chief influence bearing on values was the strike of the telegraphers and this offset a bullish market. The best butter would hardly bring 20c a pound and much of it went at 17c.

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THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

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WANTED—Washing and ironing to do. Please write or call 412 East Lewis St.

WANTED—Girl 15 or 16 years of age to strip tobacco. Al Mazzard, 209 East Main St.

WANTED—Girls to learn bindery work. Apply to the foreman of bindery, Fort Wayne Printing Co.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture; highest price paid. Phone 2343; 1410 Calhoun St.

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WANTED—Something new; our "Riders" Accident Policy, covering all accidents of travel and otherwise and all occupations, issued to both men and women, giving \$5,000 death or \$11 weekly benefits; costing but \$5 per annum. Over \$25,000 already paid in benefits. Agents wanted. Extra large commissions, and exclusive territory given. Address National Accident Society, 320 Broadway, New York.

Local Call Market.

Hard coal, anthracite, \$7.50 ton; Hickory, \$4.25; Massillon, \$3.25; Jackson, \$3.50; Pocahontas, \$3.50; Fort Pocahontas, \$3.50; Canfield, \$3.50; coke, \$4.00; West Virginia, \$4.50; Indiana, \$4.00.

CREW BLAMED FOR SLAUGHTER.

Warrants for Men Held Responsible for Killing 43 in Wreck.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Indictments for manslaughter were returned yesterday by the federal grand jury against Henry H. Hildebrand, engine driver; Frank Hoffmeister, conductor; Ira C. McClellan, fireman, and Ralph Rutter, brakeman, of a Baltimore and Ohio special train which ran down a passenger train at Terra Cotta, D. C., on Dec. 30 last, killing forty-three persons and injuring sixty-three. Bench warrants have been issued for the men. The report of the grand jury attributes the accident to the negligence of the train crew in failing to observe block signals and in running at the rate of fifty miles an hour in a dense fog.

COLORED TROOPS RIOTOUS.

Soldiers of New Notorious 25th in Frisco.

San Francisco, Aug. 10.—Soldiers of the 25th infantry, the colored organization that figured in the Brownsville riot, created a disturbance on the "barbary coast" here last night and at one time it was feared a riot would result. The riot call was sounded for extra police and eighteen of the negroes were arrested on charges of disturbing the peace.

The 25th will leave today for the Philippines on the transport Crook.

CREDITORS NAME COMMITTEE.

Marion, Ind., Aug. 10.—Failing to reach a settlement at the meeting held yesterday the creditors of Mark Tully, the ex-banker of Converse, appointed a committee from their number to collect the claims, which are aggregated about \$16,000. No means were suggested by the committee.

The committee was merely appointed with the terse instructions, "That it act for the whole body of creditors to the end that money be secured on their claims." The committee itself has not outlined its plan as yet.

ARE A LITTLE HIGHER.

Slight Gain is Shown in Bank Clearings for the Week.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week aggregated \$313,109.01 as against \$301,450.01 for last week, with balances of \$156,331.60. By days the clearings were:

Monday \$158,203.59

Tuesday 145,253.49

Wednesday 145,117.35

Thursday 105,111.31

Friday 105,756.02

Saturday 150,317.51

TOOK OFF A WHEEL.

South bound car No. 350, on the Spy Run avenue line, struck a delivery wagon owned by George A. Kiefer this morning, and in the collision one wheel was torn off the wagon. There was nobody injured.

Charles E. Read will leave Monday for New York on a business trip. A month hence Mr. Read will go to Boston to receive the thirty-third Masonic degree, to which he was elected a year ago.

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STRONG DRINK A CURSE.

Its Use Robs a Man of His Most Priceless Possessions.

The heart, according to the dictionary, is "the inner part of anything; the chief or vital part; the seat of the affections and the passions; the seat of the understanding and the will; the moral sense; love; courage; spirit; disposition of mind." And immorality and drunkenness rob man of all this, which makes him a man in contrast with a beast. What is a man without the inner part, "the inner man of the heart in that which is not corruptible?" He is a beast and worse; for a living creature which is destitute of this inner consciousness, takes no high place in the animal world; and such is the miserable drunkard.

A man destitute of his "chief and vital part"—that part which can know, understand, and respond to God, and which can edify, help, love and serve his fellow-creatures—is a moral monster; and such is the miserable drunkard or opium slave. A man without this vital part, is a man half dead, a blighted creature; his affections are paralyzed; he treats on facts and children to gratify his self-indulgence, the man is without heart and he is without understanding. Again and again the physical suffering which is caused by his self-indulgence in strong drink, has told him the effect which intoxicating liquors have upon him. But the comparatively short time of pleasure is all he thinks of; he is without understanding even of that which his experience teaches him; he is befuddled, blindfolded, by the demon into whose charge the devil has committed him, and he cannot help himself. He has sold his will and his understanding to his greatest enemy for short-lived pleasure—the miserable creature is without heart.

Who knows how many have passed out of this world into a hopeless eternity with a heart taken away by God's great enemy, whom they did not resist that he might flee from them! And they have chosen an unspeakably terrible hereafter, a lot prepared, not for them, but "for the devil and his angels" (Matt. 25:41). Drunkards and sorcerers are often linked together in Scripture. And drunkenness, including slavery to opium and other sedatives, immorality, in all its terrible forms, and spiritualism, which is a mental drunkenness, make men heartless and cruel towards their fellow-creatures, as they are wicked towards God, in their rejection of and disobedience to him.

And drunkenness and immorality are the essence of selfishness, continues Mrs. M. Baxter, in writing in Christian Herald. The drunkard, maddened by the thirst of hell, which Satan has made to burn in his body, will leave wife and children, or husband and children, uncared for, without food or fire, bedding or proper clothing, to endure in the temporary satisfaction which the stupefaction of intoxication brings with it. Oh, how truly, "wine and new wine take away the heart!" The power to reason, the power to reflect, the power to have compassion, the power to consider responsibility—all is gone, drowned by the miserable drink, the horrible, devilish self-indulgence, regardless of what others suffer. And truth, honor, honesty—all which raises a man—depart when the drink, or opium, or immorality lay hold of him; he has, like Ahab, sold "himself to the devil in the sight of the Lord" (1 Kings 21:25).

The Church and the Saloon Question. Bishop R. S. Foster has said: "The church of to-day, much more the church of the future, must take to its heart the duty of combating and massing its force against the gigantic atrocity of Christian civilization that mothers nine-tenths of the woes and sorrows that blight and curse our modern age—the traffic in intoxicants, which hides its deformity under forms of law. The conflict is now upon us. The church must lead in this reform. This is her most peculiar province. It comes in the line of the great class of moral issues of which she is the recognized guardian. The rum hole must be closed, or the rum hell will engulf Christendom. If ever the pulpit had a right, the duty to slay with unsparring rebuke, it is here."

Unscreen Saloon Windows. Bishop Geer, of New York, believes that drinking could be lessened if the doors and windows of saloons were not screened. Especially would this have a restraining effect upon many young people, he thinks. The bishop made these statements at a recent meeting of the Church Temperance society in New York, and at the same time he suggested that the organization could do a good work in obtaining the abolishment of such screens.

Reject Drinkers. Men desiring to occupy certain positions of trust in the United States must be bound by regular "bonding companies," one of whose main questions is, "Do you drink intoxicating liquors?" If this question is answered in the affirmative, the company will refuse to bond the applicant. It is said that over two millions of the best business positions in the country are closed to all but total abstainers.

Summer coughs and colds yield at once to Bees Laxative Cough Syrup, contains honey and tar, but no opiates. Children like it. Its laxative qualities recommend it to mothers. Hoarseness, coughs, croup yield quickly. Keep it on hand. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co., three drug stores, 602, 902 and 1424 Calhoun street.

A CALL TO JOY

Text—Phil. 4:4: "Rejoice in the Lord Always and Again I Say, Rejoice."

(From the Christian Herald.) An aged minister once said to me: "The entire character of my preaching has changed with my advancing years. As a young man I used to preach on the terrors of the law, on the wrath of God, on the warnings against sin and on the awful picture of the lake of fire drawn by St. John in the Apocalypse. But as I grew older, I found my favorite texts in the tender passages of the Psalms, in the loving words of Christ to his disciples set down by the beloved disciple and in the eloquent exhortation of charity or love by the Apostle Paul. I find that the nearer I come to heaven the more my heart burns with an unutterable desire to see Christ's face and to have a part in the never-ending reunion of the redeemed, and therefore the less I think about the terrors of the judgment. Faith to me is becoming more and more the substance of things hoped for, and I am looking forward to peace and joy rather than backward at the drawn fiery sword of an avenging angel standing at the gate of Paradise." These are not the exact words of my venerable friend, but they convey the substance of his thought. Truly what this aged minister who is conscious of advancing years feels as his soul grows richer and richer in spiritual development. More and more he loves to preach about the joys of the gospel rather than about the destruction that is inevitable to one who leads a sinful life.

A Word From the Aged. Paul's letter to the Philippians was written near the close of his life. He had passed beyond the carnal part of his religious experience. He does not now think so much of Christ presiding in judgment as he does of the Jesus of salvation. He does not dwell so much on the leaping flames of the bottomless pit as he longs for the bosom of Moses and the Lamb, and is thrilled at the thought of all the mercies and blessings with which Jesus will welcome him. Thus he comes to us not groaning a dirge but singing a psalm of praise. He comes to us with joy smiling upon his lip, with joy shining forth from his eye, with joy throbbing in his heart, and with joy in his congratulatory handshake. He comes to us with a rapturous exhortation, as he bids us take an inventory of our spiritual opportunities. He says, "Rejoice in the Lord always." Then, as he exhorts, he had made this gospel his life, he repeats his words as he says, "Again I say, rejoice." Now today I am not going to talk to those who look upon the cross of Jesus Christ only as a means of escaping the horrors of eternal anguish. But I am going to talk to those who have so developed in the Christian life that their gospel faith is a pleasure and a joy and a never-ending consolation. As I speak to you today I shall tell you why you should rejoice in the Lord always, and why you should come to him with never-ending praise and with eternal thanksgiving.

Joy is a fruit that will not grow in nature's barren soil. All we can bestir Christ we know some day, but the Lord has planted grace and made his glories known. There fruits of heavenly joy and peace are found, and there alone.

A Divine Friend. My Christian brother, you of the deeper and holier religious experience, you should, in the first place, rejoice in the Lord always, because you have by your side a Divine Friend, who will ever guard you and keep you and will very present help in all your troubles. He has a keen eye that sees you. He has a stronger arm than you. He has all the powers of heaven and earth at his command. He has a heart so tender and loving and self-sacrificing that he is willing to surrender all and do all if he can in any way help you in your struggle of life. He is not an absent friend a thousand miles away, who is going to meet you by appointment at the brink of the grave. But he is a friend so near that you can whisper to him and he will hear you. He is so near that you can put out your hand as a little tottering child, and he will grasp that hand and keep you from falling. He is so near that you when you are asleep and he will greet you with a smile when you awaken in the morning. He will go with you to the breakfast table. He will follow you by the street and stand with you by the store counter. He is an ever-present friend. But he is also omnipotent and omniscient, as well as omnipresent. Now ought it not to be a joy to you that the Divine Friend, this Son of God, is always by your side to help you and care for you and love you?

The Beloved Comrade. You know what the power of a sanctified and holy and purified human friendship means. Years ago, in the dawn of young manhood, there came into your life a young girl. You thought you loved her at the time. You did not know how you could ever love any more. But you did not truly know what love was. Life for you at the time was a picnic in the woods. You thought mostly about what you were to eat and drink and where you were to live and what jolly companions were to be your associates. You married that girl. When you married her you thought your honeymoon was to be the never-ending life of a bee in a flower garden, finding nectar wherever you went. But that honeymoon was of very short duration. After a while came the struggles of life and the storms and the bitter trials. Then that merry companion of youth changed. She stood near you in the sick-room. When death lay down in the flower garden joined you in placing the flowers about the open casket. She literally poured out her life for you. It was not the evening twilight of life, it was not so much the beautiful face that you love, or the merry laugh, or the golden curls. But it is the tender, true, faithful heart of that woman by your side, who has shared your troubles, as well as doubled your joys.

She is in Touch With You. Though she may not talk of love as much now as she did when a girl, yet you are never happy unless she is in touch with you. When evening comes in your home and you are sitting by the library table, the book is never interesting, nor does the fire in the

heart burn brightly enough, nor do the children play right, unless she is on the other side of that table. You who have been married for a quarter of a century, you know what it is to have a devoted, unselfish companion by your side. You know what it is to have that love pour out its life's blood for you. Like the aged poet you can sing this sweet love-song in your old age:

Oh, no, not even when first we loved,
Wert thou as dear as now thou art;
Thy beauty then my senses moved;
But now thy virtues bind my heart.

Although my heart in earlier youth
Might mingle with more wild desire,
Believe me, it has gained in truth
Much more than it has lost in fire.

The same now warms my inmost core,
That then sparkled over my brow,
And though I seemed to love thee more,
Yet, oh, I love thee better now!

Well, that is my idea of the Christian life. In the beginning we accepted Christ from selfish motives. Perhaps we were in some great religious meeting and the evangelist was picturing the tortures of the lost. We became so frightened that we gripped the church pew for fear we should fall over the precipice of eternal doom. But after we accepted Christ with such a low motive the Christ love began to grow upon us. We see how he has been protecting us and how he has been leading us. We see in his place how he has led and guided us. When death came into our home we saw his great love of compassion and his social persecution, he was always by our side. Then we began to realize how good and kind and loving he is. As we grow in grace we are never happy unless we feel his presence near. We talk to him as we do to a dear friend. We find ourselves saying, "Jesus, thou knowest best. Thou art leading me. Oh, Master! thy love passeth all understanding. Keep me close to thy heart. Let me never stray away from thy touch." Church members, are you strangers to the rapturous joy of the close companionship of this divine association? Then you have never reached the higher development of the Christian life. Do leave me, there is something yet for you to pray for and struggle for in your Christian experience. Do not think today of Christ as an enemy. Think of Jesus as an ever-present person, tender, loving friend. That can be one of your greatest joys of the Christian life. He can be a friend who will never leave your side.

But the true Christian finds in the higher spiritual life more than this divine companionship. No sooner do we truly become one with Christ than we enter into the elevating associations of the best and purest men and women, living upon the face of the earth today. We enter into a holy association with those who have felt the divine touch, and who have been recreated and made over, and been stamped with the divine image. These children of God are different from all other men and women, for they are radiating with the power of the spirit-filled life.

Glorified in the Fire. Some time ago it was my privilege to examine some of the most exquisite pieces of painted China. There was one plaque especially beautiful. It was a portrait of a young woman. The eyes were so true that they seemed open windows, out of which the soul was watching you. The cheeks were glowing with the flush of youthful health. The eyelashes were as distinct as the threads of an intricate web. What fascinated me most in that picture was a necklace of jewels about the throat of this portrait. The precious stones sparkled so realistically that it seemed as though the artist had laid aside his palette and had gone to the jewel case and then had gone to the neck of his model and strung about her neck the most brilliant gems of his treasure box. "How often gems of peace and truth have to be buried in place of China that effect?" I asked in order to produce such a picture. "Many, many times," was her answer. "We paint our China and then burn it. We keep on burning it, until at last we get just the right color for all parts of our pictures." "How true with God's kind!" I said to myself. God takes a man's soul with its covering of clay. Then he moulds it. Then he paints it. Then he purifies it by his fires. Then he keeps on purifying that soul by the fires of tribulation until at last that human soul shines with the glow of the divine face. Thus it is with those people who have been living closest to God. When we reach fellowship with these purified souls, there are no companions and no friends who can produce joy like that association.

The Christian's Recreation. "But," says some church member, "I do not want to live in a prayer-meeting all the time. I do not want to be singing psalm tunes morning, noon and night. Sanctified people may be all right in their places, but they are not all right in their homes. I like to go to the ball game and play other kinds of games. I like to fish. I like to hunt. Indeed, I like fun just as much as I did twenty years ago. In other words, I like to do something besides going to church and talking about the Bible and foreign and home missions. So do good people like fun. So do the purest and best of God's disciples like recreation. There is no class of men and women that has a better time than Christian people. But, my friends, it makes a great deal of difference what you call fun. If you cannot find your best spiritual life, as well as your best spiritual exhilaration, among God's children, then there is something wrong with your own spiritual life, and you had better get down on your knees and ask God to place you in one of his spiritual klins to refine your nature so that you will be able to find your joys in holy companionship. "What is meant for thy neighbor may be poison for thee." This means, the food upon which your brother's physical organism thrives may be that which will poison your body. This proverb is emphatically true in reference to the enjoyments of the spiritual and the worldly life. The pleasures that fascinate the ungodly

A Sermon By
REV. F. DE WITT
TALMAGE, D. D.

are generally pleasures that are repugnant to the spiritual man. It is an alarming symptom of a man's spiritual condition, if the wholesome influences of home life are repugnant to him. My brother, although you may be a church member, your appetite for pleasure is a sinful craving, if you cannot enjoy the pure, clean, refreshing joy of Christian association. If that is so, for God's sake get down on your knees and pray to your heavenly Father that he will purify you, so that you may find your greatest enjoyments among his people, and among his true, consecrated followers.

The Joy of Service. But there is another joy which comes to the higher spiritual life, and that is the joy of Christian service. That is the joy of the noble-hearted men who always want to share their blessings with everyone else. That is the joy of the true man who, when he has plenty of bread, wants to share it with the hungry. When he has a cure for the blinded eyes, he wants to give it to those groping about in darkness. When we can untie the deaf ears, he wants to make the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak. No man is a true man who, when he has an abundance, is not ready to share his plenty with those who are in want. The poet well defined this thought when he wrote:

Who seeks for heaven alone to save his soul,
May keep the path, but will not reach the goal.
While he who walks in love may wander far,
Yet God will bring him where the blessed are.

Many years ago, a noted painter, Alexander Nasmyth went to visit near the towering cliffs in the vicinity of picturesque Blair Castle in Old Scotland. While he was watching those massive, overtopping crags, he said, "It is not too bad yonder bare rocks are not crowned with a covering of green." Then he bethought himself of two high canons which were mounted in the yard of the old castle. "Ah," he said, "I know what I will do. I will have some canisters made to fit these old canons. Then I will fill those canisters with all kinds of grass seeds. Then I will shoot those canisters against yonder cliffs, where no foot of man has ever trod. Then those canisters will break, the seeds will scatter and take root, and yonder cliffs will some day be covered with a mass of green foliage." This is just what the Scottish painter did. Many of those seeds were lost, but some took root and they sprouted, and now those crags near old Blair Castle are the most beautiful of all the surrounding hillsides. Thus it is with the consecrated Gospel life, when the true Christian is filled with the Christ love. When the face of Jesus becomes to him a living, lov-

ing, inspiring and all-absorbing reality, then that Christian says, "I must bring this Christ love into other lives. I must have Christ do for others what he has done for me." Then the true Christian, as soon as he has developed into the higher spiritual life, fills his hands with the Gospel seed. He goes forth into the waste places of the earth. He scatters those seeds up in the mountains and down in the valleys; he scatters them in the homes of the rich and in the hovels of the poor; he scatters them everywhere. And one of the chief reasons why I know some of you have never been truly filled with the Christ love, is because you do not find any joy in bringing this Christ to your fellow men. Next to seeing Christ's face ourselves, our chief joy should be found in bringing that divine love into the hearts of a sinful world.

The Concealed Portrait. Henry Van Dyke tells a powerful story of the finding of one of the most beautiful faces in Dante and the walls of the Bargello at Florence. For years this picture was supposed to have been destroyed. Tradition told of its wonderful beauty, but no one could tell where it was. Some said it had been stolen; some said a vandal had destroyed it. At last an Italian artist devoted himself to the task of finding it. He went to the palace where he believed it to be and made a thorough search. Guided by his knowledge of such buildings, he concluded that the picture would be in a certain room that was then being used as a store room. He had the heaps of rubbish removed from its floors and there carefully examined the walls. Then, hidden by the white wash and the accumulated filth of years, he found the picture.

This is like the work the Christian has to do in the world. In the degraded beings of the slums, in the debased wrecks of the haunts of vice, the image of God may be found. It is for the Christian worker to go and clear away the sinful habits, the filth of foul associations, and to bring out the beauty of that hidden face. Have you ever had the joy of doing this? If you have not had this joy you have not yet reached the higher realms of the Christian life. May God help you to love him so much that in time you will find one of your chief enjoyments of life in teaching sinful men and women to love Christ as intense as Jesus loves you.

But, lastly, I remark that one of the greatest joys of the Christian is the comfort we have in dedicating our dear children and our loved ones to his service. Every true parent knows that when he attempts to raise a family, there comes a time when he realizes he must have supernatural aid. We feel our children gradually and yet surely slipping out of our hands. They are going forth into the great wide world with all its manifold temptations. We lift up our hands at times in agony, and cry, "Oh, God, if I could only keep them by my sides!" But we cannot. It is an overwhelming thought, but surely and swiftly the children are moving away from our side. Now comes the question: "How can I keep my children in the path of virtue and of truth?" The bible tells me. My God is a covenant-keep-

THE DAY OF ATONEMENT

Lesson Text—Lev. 16:5-22. Golden Text—Heb. 7:25: "Wherefore He is Able Also to Save Them to the Uttermost That Come Unto God by Him."

[From the Christian Herald.] It is the tenth day of the Jewish new year. The great day of atonement is about to be celebrated for the first time according to the law given by God to Moses. The people are assembled in the doors of their tents, while all eyes are turned toward the Tabernacle. The usual morning sacrifices have been offered, and Aaron, the high priest, has laid aside his golden clothes, and is now attired in pure white garments, signifying that the wearer is representing Jehovah, not as ordinarily in the fulness of his attributes, but in accordance with the peculiar character of the day, in the splendor of his holiness. But unlike Jehovah, Aaron is a sinful man, as also are his sons, who are to assist him in the services. A bullock is brought to the great brazen altar, and Aaron slays it there as a sacrifice for his sins and the sins of his sons. He puts the blood of the bullock in a dish and goes into the Tabernacle, into the very Holy of Holies, which he may enter only on Atonement Day. He sprinkles the blood seven times upon the mercy-seat, where God manifests himself continually in the Shekinah fire between the cherubim. He burns incense upon the golden altar as a prayer of praise to God, that his sins are forgiven and the sins of his sons.

The Two Goats. Aaron comes out of the Tabernacle and stands in the court. Two goats are brought to him; one he slays as a sacrifice for the sins of the people. He puts the blood of the goat in a dish, goes into the Tabernacle, into the Holy of Holies again, and sprinkles the blood of the goat seven times upon the mercy-seat. And so too with Aaron and his sons and all the people, but the Tabernacle itself is cleansed. Aaron stands again in the courtyard, and takes some of the blood of the bullock and also of the goat, reserved for this purpose, and puts it upon the four corners of the great altar, so that it also may be cleansed. Aaron then lays his hands upon the head of the living goat, after which he calls a man to take it far off into the desert, by which act he says to the people: God has laid your sins on a substitute who "bears away the sins of the world." Dr. Jacob Meyer explains "azazel" as a small oasis, within the wilderness, or "cut off or separated from the entire area of the desert." Thither goat number two, laden with the sins of the entire congregation of Israel, and therefore the personification, as it were, of all possible sins, iniquities and transgressions, was banished for life, the dreariness and barrenness of the surrounding wilderness preventing an escape. There are several large oases in the west of Egypt, to which, under the Roman empire, criminals of state were banished; but smaller ones—spots of breeding vegetation—pleasantly interrupt the continuity of the gloomy solitude of the desert in the east of Egypt. Their proper location is, of course, known only to men who frequently travel through the desert;

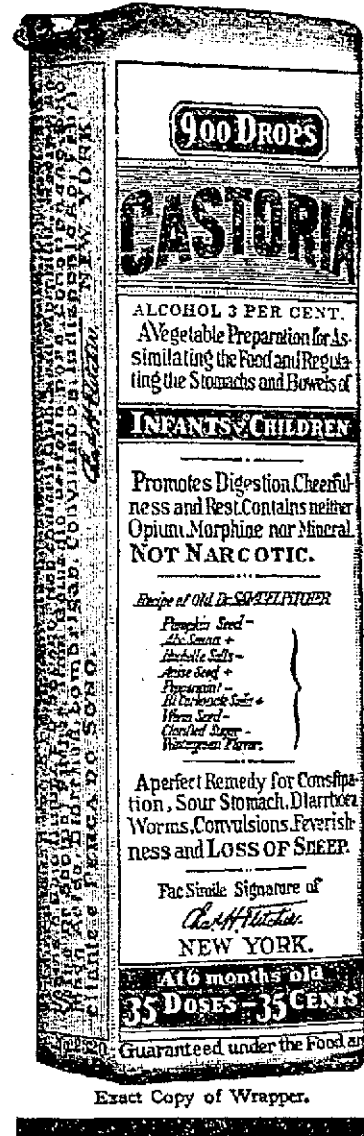
it is for this reason that the goat (the substitute criminal for all Israel) was to be sent to such a "small oasis" (azazel) by a man who had passed through that solitude many a time; wherefore he is surnamed in Hebrew (v. 21) "the Authorized Version" a "fit man," a "man of opportunity." Revised Version, "a man that is in readiness" or "margin" appointed.

A Day of Consecration. The people, being forgiven by God, straightway asked forgiveness of each other also, for wrongs they had done. Aaron then went into the Tabernacle and changed his white garment for his golden clothes, and thence arrayed stood again in the court of the Tabernacle, the people still standing in the doors of their tents. A live bullock and a live ram were bound and laid upon the altar and burned before the Lord as a whole burnt offering, by which Aaron and the people consecrated themselves wholly to God (Lev. 1:4; Rom. 12:1).

Lessons of the Day. The man who had led off the scapegoat into the wilderness came back, and was purified by washing himself and his clothes. Aaron called men to cleanse the court of the Tabernacle by carrying away the remains of the sacrifices, after which the men who had done so washed themselves and their clothes. Thus the great Atonement Day ended, to be celebrated anew year after year, till its meaning was fulfilled at the cross, where we behold the Lamb of God that beareth away the sins of the world.

The Day of Atonement plainly teaches: 1. That sin deserves death. 2. That a substitute will be accepted. 3. We should forgive as we are forgiven. 4. Forgiveness should be followed by consecration. "The wages of sin is death." That is the instinctive confession of the human heart in all lands, in the bleeding sacrifices of nearly all religions. In India the exceeding sinfulness of sin is proclaimed by sacrifices on every side. In China they are more rare, but in the highest ceremony of Confucianism, the prayer of the emperor for his people under the open sky, at the high altar, a sacrifice is offered. I once heard a converted Jew reproach his people as having an atonement day with no atonement for except in a few rare instances where very conservative Jews in Russia offer a fowl, the Day of Atonement is observed today with the old sacrifices omitted and the new sacrifice of Christ rejected. The tortures of many religions are also a sad confession that sin against God calls for blood atonement. Strange to say, it is in so-called Christian lands that we are most likely to meet those who show no sense of sin.

A Repentant Child. A brother and sister were playing in the dining-room, when their mother set a basket of cakes on the table. "Come here, Dorothy," said her mother. "I want you a moment." Dorothy ran after her mother, and



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ing God. My God says, "I will save thee and through thee I will save thy children." He promises that if we will teach our children about him, if we set them a good example, and commit them in prayer to his keeping, he will take care of them and make them his children.

Complete Consecration. The chief trouble with our spiritual experience is that we do not come near enough to Jesus Christ. We do not give ourselves up in our entirety to his service. The reason that we find the spiritual life a burden, an irritant and a troublesome duty, is because we are not devoted to him high enough in the gospel graces. My brother, the great trouble with your religious life is that you are like a timid bather on the beach, afraid to make one big plunge and go chin deep and heart deep and brain deep into the depths of God's mercy. You want to love him by inches and not with your entire being. You are like the rich young

ruler; you are not willing to give all for your Master. Friend, if you would rejoice in the Lord always, come closer to the mercy-seat. Friend, if you would have the Pauline rapture, then leave your sinful self at Damascus and start for your martyrdom at Rome. Unless you and I are willing to consecrate ourselves to the higher spiritual life, then will the joy of the gospel appeal to us in vain. "Rejoice in the Lord always; again I say, rejoice," means: "Surrender your whole love to Jesus Christ, in order that thou mayest enjoy Christ's whole love for thee."

A VALUABLE LESSON. "Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them. They please everybody. Guaranteed at Dreier & Bro., druggists, 75c.

International Sunday School Lesson for Sun. Aug. 18, 1907. by Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts.

Willie was left alone. He looked longingly at the cake. "Has never counted them," said a voice in his ear. "She will not miss one." "But God counts," came another voice. Willie, however, put out his hand now and took a cake and ate it rapidly, listening the while for his mother's step. When he had finished, Willie ran out into the garden. The flowers and sky and birds and sun had not changed, but Willie had changed. He had become a thief. Sin had destroyed his happiness.

A Guilty Conscience. "Oh, Willie, here you are!" cried Dorothy, bounding round the corner of the house. "I have been looking for you everywhere. Tea's ready." "I don't want any tea," replied Willie. The fact was, Willie was afraid to meet his father and mother. It seemed to him that, if his mother knew in a moment that he had taken the cake "What is the matter with you?" she asked. "I'm all right, I tell you," said Willie. Then to show he was all right, Willie put up his arm and began to cry. Almost immediately, however, he wiped his eyes, jumped up and ran away. Dorothy went in and told her mother. Mrs. Franklin was quite alarmed. "I do hope he is not taking measles," she said, anxiously. As she spoke, Willie came in and threw himself into a chair. Throughout tea and during the rest of the day Willie was in such a strange mood that Mrs. Franklin felt sure he must be sickening from measles. "If he is not better tomorrow, I shall send for the doctor," she said to herself. The poor boy was really getting more and more miserable. Twenty times he had been to his mind to tell his mother he had changed his mind, and twenty times he changed his mind. At length bed-time came. Then Willie came back to his mother and began to cry. He was really so unhappy that he felt he must confess his fault, and yet he could not begin. God's Forgiveness. "What is the matter, dearie?" asked mother, stroking the boy's head. It all came out at last, between the sobs, and Willie began to feel happier. The tale was a sad one, and difficult to tell, but mother listened patiently until it was all told. "I am so glad you have told me," said she, then, softly, "I forgive you, darling. But we must ask God to forgive you. Against him you have really sinned." Mrs. Franklin knelt and prayed very earnestly that God would pardon the little boy. "Mother," Willie said, "does God count the cakes?" Mother paused and considered. "Yes, dear, he does. He says that he numbers the hairs of your head." "I thought he must, because something inside me said, when I was taking the cake, that God counts. Now I know he does." With that Willie undressed and laid a flushed little face on the pillow, and as mother kissed him, he fell asleep, happy in God's forgiveness.

A Heroic Nurse. As the illustration of the cross given in advance in bleeding sacrifices, where a beast, as the sinner's substitute, fell far short of the truth, but

were nevertheless helpful, so all human illustrations of self-sacrifice for the sake of friends, while they fail to picture adequately that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us, do help us to understand the supreme self-sacrifice.

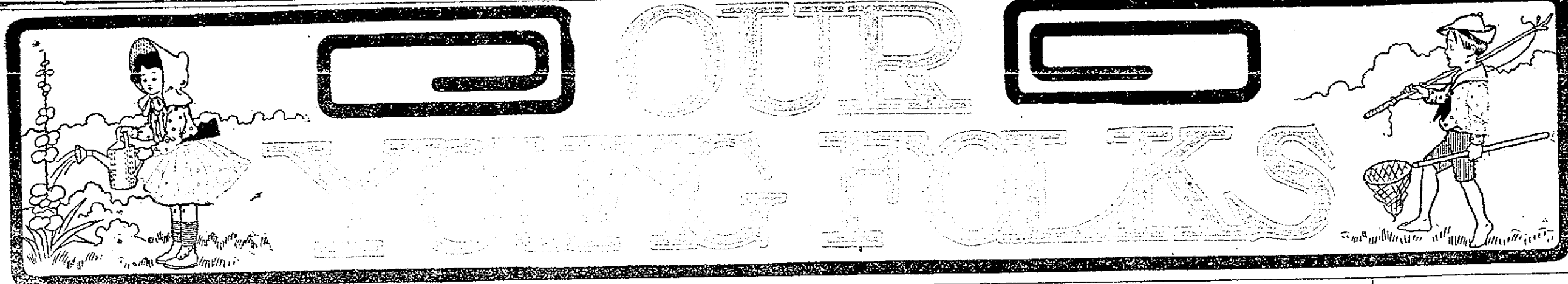
In 1770 Santo Domingo was visited by an earthquake scarcely less severe than that of San Francisco. In Port-au-Prince, its chief town, resided a rich French family. After the first sudden shock, father, mother, children and servants had been able to effect exit from their tottering house, all except a negroress in charge of the baby boy fast asleep on the top floor. Upstairs the faithful nurse rushed to carry baby down, when—just on the point of seizing him—a second and still more terrific shock followed, the entire staircase falling in. What should she do? Anxious only for the boy, and totally regardless of herself, with the white muslin folds of her long, loose robe she instantly covered the tiny sleeper, and then, bending over him, formed by her own person a complete protecting arch. Again and yet again, "from turret to foundation stone," the house shook. The negroress kept her post. You anticipate the pathetic sequel; a few hours later, amid heaps of debris, the search-party discovered the heroic woman about to expire—she passed away almost immediately—but, on lifting the white robe which covered the dear child, they found the sweet, unconscious little one perfectly safe and well. Lovely the picture!

Jesus, thy blood and righteousness atones for all my glorious dress; 'Tis that which shall in days arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.

Martin Luther, in one of his conflicts with the devil, was asked by the arch-enemy if he felt his sins forgiven. "No," said the great reformer, "I don't feel that they are forgiven, but I know they are, because God says so in his Word." Paul did not say, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," but "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Ask that man whose debt was paid by his brother, "Do you feel that your debt is paid?" "No," he replied. "I don't feel that it is paid. I know from this receipt that it is paid, and I feel happy because I know it is paid."

Entire Consecration. The first holier offering, in which the devotee, who had previously offered a sin offering, presented a whole and perfect animal living and dying to the Lord, represented such a dedication of himself to God. The ceremony of the anointing of the ear, thumb, and great toe with the blood of consecration or cleansing signified (Ex. 29:20; Lev. 8:23,24) also the devotion of the person wholly, heartily, and in all his powers, to hearing and doing the commands of the Lord, and walking in his ways. "Feet Wanted" was the sign put up in the window of a facetious shoe dealer. God wants feet to walk even as Christ walked, which is the chief theme of the Epistle to the Ephesians. And in Revelation the call is for spiritual ears to "hear what the Spirit saith." And God also calls for hands that will lift up others as Peter did at the Beautiful Gate.

Ring's Little Liver Pills keep the able incident happened at a house Prompt relief for headache and biliousness. Good for all the family. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co., three drug stores, 602, 902 and 1424 Calhoun street.

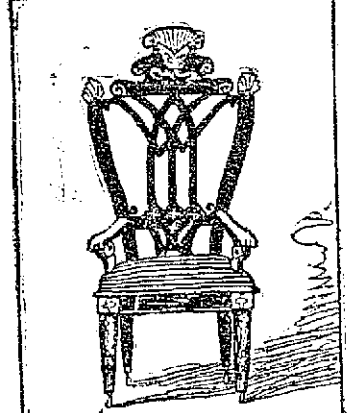


A Unique Historical Chair.

A most unique, historical chair is in the Independence Hall at Philadelphia, Pa. It was manufactured in 1838 by William Solder by order of the Commissioners of Kensington. The chair is composed of the following rare relics:

1st. A portion of Christopher Columbus' house which was built near the city of San Domingo in the year 1493. This was the first house built in America by European hands.

2d. A portion of the great elm tree under which the treaty between William Penn and the Indians was formed. The Penn treaty was to continue unbroken.



3d. A portion of the oak taken from a house which was once the home of William Penn.

4th. A portion of the cane taken from the seat of a chair once owned by William Penn.

5th. A portion of the last of a number of walnut trees which graced the yard about the old State House. The last of these trees was cut down in 1818.

6th. A lock of hair taken from the head of Chief Justice Marshall, placed in the center of the chair and protected by a glass cover.

7th. A portion of the U. S. Frigate "Constitution."

8th. A portion of the great ship "Pennsylvania" which was built in Philadelphia and launched in the year 1797.

9th. The thirteen stars on the chair represent the thirteen original states and are made from the above listed relics.

MARY GRAHAM

A RIDDLE.
Lens and arms and back.
Yet it cannot walk nor speak.
The only sound that it can make
Is an ugly little squeak.

(A chair)

Peter's Woe.

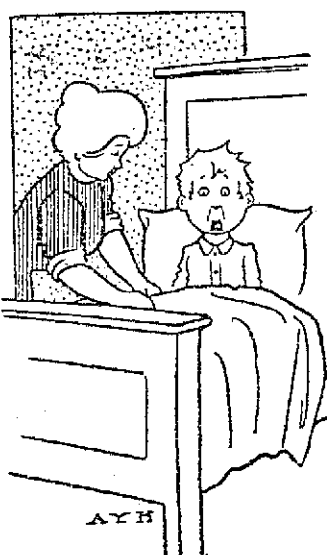
Peter to the garden went,
And, finding there the hoe,
Thought he'd whack the weeds all down—
But instead he whacked his toe.

Peter to the river went,
With line and crooked pin;



He thought he'd catch a fish for fun,
But he slipped and tumbled in.

Peter got upon a pig,
And thought he'd have a ride;
The pig ran to a deep mud hole
And dumped him right inside.



Peter straightway sought his home;
His mother waited, too;
And Peter gladly went to bed
As soon as he got through.

CONTRADICTIONS.

When is a man's watch chain like a reigning bell?
When is a man's watch chain like a reigning bell?
When are grass and the stars alike?
When shooting?
When is a walking stick like an old lady's hair?
When knotted?
When are musketeers like corn stalks?

WHY BINGO BECAME A TRAMP. By Maud Walker.

Bingo was a dog. Any one looking at him would have said he was a common one. But had you asked his little master, Joey Travis, about Bingo you would have been told in the most emphatic manner that Bingo was the greatest, most wonderful, and most heroic dog on earth. The truth was, Bingo and Joey were almost of an age. Joey being ten years old and Bingo seven. Now, ten years is but a few when measuring the length of a dog's life, but seven years mark the first approaching old age of a dog. So, you will readily see that while Joey was young at ten years of age his chum and constant companion, Bingo, was old at seven. But to Joey Bingo was ever young.

Together Joey and Bingo went about the woods in the summer time, hunting beasts and birds, for they were not. They were hunting a jolly good time, and they always found it. Perhaps that was because their pleasure did not depend on the wanton taking of innocent life. Joey enjoyed living; so did Bingo. And Joey knew that life was as sweet to the wild things as it was to him and Bingo. Therefore Joey respected the rights of the wood's creatures as he respected the rights of his own family at home.

Now, the pleasures that Joey and Bingo found in their wanderings about the hills and valleys surrounding their home were many. For hours they would lie in the shade of some old tree and watch the birds flitting about from bough to bough. Again they would take a dip in the clear cool water of the fast-running creek where most wonderful shells and brilliant pebbles were to be found. And it was Bingo who taught Joey to swim. Then, after exhausting the novelty of shade and stream, they would tamble through the deep meadow where the cows and pretty calves stood knee-deep in the sweetest clover. And at evening on returning home Joey would have most wonderful tales of adventure to relate to his mother and father, while Bingo would stand near by, watching with keen interest his young master, and according everything he said by wagging his tail and blinking his eye.

But one cold winter day Joey fell ill after having been out in the snow coasting with Bingo. That night he tossed with a burning fever, and the next day Bingo missed his young comrade's cheery, "Good morning, old Bingo!" And all day long Bingo stayed near to the door of his beloved master's room, holding his nose close to the crack beneath it to scent for any danger. And all day long at frequent intervals Bingo was thrust away from the door to allow Joey's parents and the doctor to pass in and out. But immediately the door was closed Bingo would again take up his position at the door, his nose at the crack and his quick ear strained to catch his master's voice.

And so passed three days and nights. Then on a certain morning Bingo was led from the house to his place in the big warm barn, one of the neighbors men leading him. But from the window of the barn Bingo could watch the house, and to his wonder he saw many people coming, some remaining in their vehicles in the yard while others alighted and went into the house. There was a great but silent gathering which roused Bingo's curiosity. And all the time Bingo wondered and wondered what it was all about, and also wondered why Joey remained so long in his room. Although Bingo could not count the time by days and nights he knew a long time had elapsed since he had seen Joey, and his poor heart was full of apprehension over this sudden change in their daily routine.

But into the barn came Joey's father and several of the neighboring men. The expression on Joey's father's face was very strange, and Bingo whined softly to himself on noting it. Silently the horses in the barn were hitched to the two-seated carriage that stood in the rear seat while two of the farmers occupied the driver's seat. This, too, was strange to Bingo. He had been accustomed to seeing Joey and his father occupy the front seat and Joey's mother and busy sister in the back seat.

Then the carriage was drawn up at the front door and Joey's mother was assisted by several women friends to her place

beside her husband in the back seat. She wore a black veil closely wrapped about her head and face, and Bingo saw that she walked with an uncertain step and drooping head. Her dejected aspect went straight to the heart of Bingo. Leaping through the open window of the barn he went quickly to the back door of the house, entered and passed through to Joey's room. The door stood wide and Bingo entered. But no Joey was there. He went to the bed where Joey had slept since he could remember, but no young master was there. A peculiar scent led Bingo through the rooms to the parlor, thence out through the hall door to a long black-covered wagon that stood in the yard. There the scent was stronger, the familiar scent which had always told him he was near to his master. But in a way it was different—very different. There was no mistaking the fact that it was Joey in that black wagon—inside the close cover. As some one has said, "Dogs see with their noses more than with their eyes." And so it was true in Bingo's case. His nose told him where his young master was. Also something made him think there had taken place a great change with his beloved Joey, and that never, never again would the old life, so dear, so sweet, be theirs—Joey's and Bingo's.

Then went a long procession of wagons, carriages and buggies towards a hillside a mile away, a hillside where roused strange white, glistering stones were close together. Bingo had been there

once with Joey, and Joey had scolded him gently for running about over little grassy mounds, and had taken him away from the place very quickly. And now, unobserved, he went there again today, following in the rear of the last vehicle to avoid being seen and driven home again. He knew that his Joey was in that black wagon which led the procession, and he was determined to know what they—all those men and women—meant to do with him.

Arrived within the fenced hillside four men lifted a black box from the long black wagon. Bingo ran right up to it and sniffed at it. The men told him to go away and one threatened him with a big heavily-shod foot when he disobeyed. And then it was Joey's mother who saw Bingo there, and holding out her hand to him she said: "Come, dear old Bingo, Joey loved you so." Her words were spoken in a trembling voice, and as Bingo went to her side she knelt beside him and he felt something like raindrops on his upturned face. Somehow, his heart was almost as heavy as the poor mother's for he knew that Joey would never be theirs again.

Then Bingo crept away from the crowd and lay behind a tall stone a little distance off. From there he watched the men place the long black box into a deep, newly-made hole. And then the dirt and snow were shoveled into the hole, covering up the box. Bingo whined softly to himself. Joey was there—in that box. His nose had told him so.

And then the hillside was left alone, the



They would take a dip in the clear, cool water of the fast-running creek.

vehicles with their loads of humanity going off down the road in the cold afternoon. But Bingo, still hiding behind the tall white stone, kept his place till the last wagon was out of sight. Then he came forth and went straight to the newly-made mound, lying down across it. Turning his eyes towards the sky he whined softly, his great eyes, so full of mortal suffering, becoming dim with moisture. Who dares to say that an animal—a dog—never sheds tears while suffering grief knows little of what he is talking about. In that cold afternoon, lying prone across the grave of his dear master, Bingo really wept like a child. His very heart shed tears, and his plaintive whine was in reality a moan.

But as the night came down Bingo returned to his home, creeping into the barn to sleep. Joey's father came in to attend to the horses, but Bingo did not rise as he had been his wont in former days. Still he lay in the bay of an unused manger, his grief too deep to allow of his thinking of food and drink.

And so the winter wore away, Bingo remaining unhappy and silent. He never risked about as in the days when he had Joey to play with. He ate barely enough to keep life within his emaciated body. As the spring came and the early blossoms began to appear in the meadow Bingo sought out the old haunts, living, no doubt, over the old life in memory and associations. And sometimes he forgot to return to the house at night, and then he got to wandering farther and farther away from the home which now held no tender life for him. True, Joey's parents were kind to him, but Joey was not there. And as Bingo grew weaker and weaker he began to feel that he was a burden to his family.

One day Bingo was attracted by a boy—a gay-hearted fellow—who was passing through the meadow and who whistled to Bingo to follow him. Bingo went with this new-found friend, following him several miles to another farm. There he remained a week or more, trying to forget Joey and the old life in his new surroundings with a new and most surprising master.

But there came a day when memories of Joey and the dear old home surged over him. Then he left his new home to return no more. He traveled for two days, finding water in the springs and creeks along the roadside, and going without food. But on the third day he began to suffer from hunger. So he halted at a farm house where he heard the sound of children's voices. He was warmly received by both the grown-ups and the children. Food was given him and the family of good-hearted folk did everything to induce the "tramp dog," as they called Bingo, to remain with them. And he really had some pleasant days there, going to the river with the boys and following the girls' pheasant to town. But one day while in town he longed to travel again came over him. He had been thinking of Joey, and that

Nonsense Jingle.

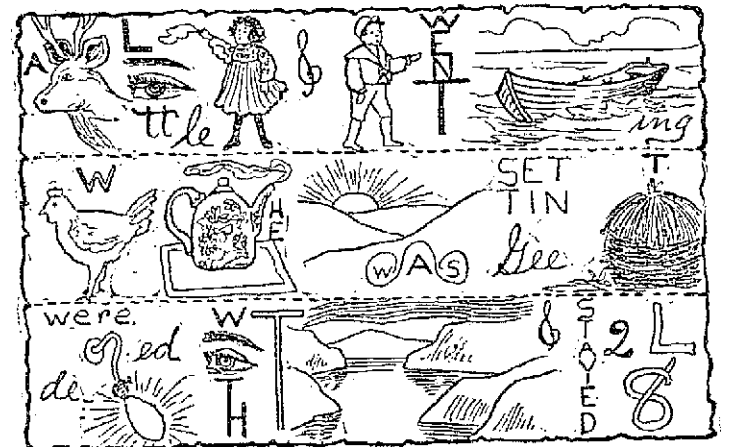


There was a big automobile
That lost an important forewheel;
The chauffeur did swear,
The boss tore his hair,
And the pigs they ran over did squeal.

dear recollection always made him seek change in order to forget his living grief. Rising from his place under the pheasant, Bingo trotted down the street, and when a little later the girls came from a store to get into their pheasant they found him gone.

All that day and night Bingo journeyed on, resting only when so overcome by fatigue that he was forced to do so. In the morning he found himself at the back door of a big farm house where a generous work-hand fed him a hearty meal. Being made welcome wherever he stopped Bingo would remain days at a place, becoming a bit attached to his new friends and surroundings. Then that old memory which tore his heart would drive him on and on.

And so a year rolled round and Joey's folks thought that Bingo was lost to them forever. They had made inquiry for him as soon as they missed him, but to no avail. One day in the dead of winter a low whine was heard at the kitchen door of Joey's old home and when it was opened there stood Bingo, a mere shadow of his former self. He was gathered into the arms of Joey's mother, patted affectionately by Joey's father and fed and nursed gently through the night. But on the following morning—when one was watching him—he stole away, going towards the hillside where Joey slept. A few days later he was found there, lying prone across Joey's grave. He had grown old in the eight years of his life and had come home from his wanderings to die, and to lie with the young master whom he had loved with more than human devotion during his life.



When Lettie Lost Her Tongue.

BY HELENA DAVIS.

Lettie was a very talkative little girl. She talked so fast that her mamma told her she said a dozen words without thinking at all, and her teacher was forever keeping her in after school by way of punishment for having whispered so much during the day. One day Lettie, in a fit of anger, because her mamma chided her for talking too much at the table, declared that she wished she might lose her tongue. Now, she was a naughty little girl or she certainly would not have made such a rash wish. She was in the back yard, swinging in her pretty hammock, when she made the wish just recorded.

Now, it so happened that an old witch was passing that way and having seen Lettie in the yard she crept close behind her and listened to what she was saying. Although Lettie was alone, she was talking very emphatically to herself. "Yes," she declared vehemently, "I wish I might lose my tongue! Then mamma and teacher wouldn't always be saying I talk too much. If I had a tongue one must talk, I guess. So, if I'd stop talking I should have to lose my tongue. And it would be just good enough for mamma and teacher should I lose it, for then I couldn't answer their questions. And I couldn't recite at school, either."

"Ah, little Miss, we'll just relieve you of that precious tongue," said a cackling voice behind Lettie. She glanced round to behold a strange-looking old hag standing at her elbow. "Who are you?" Lettie tried to ask, but she suddenly realized that she had no tongue in her mouth. She felt very frightened, of course, and with all her might she endeavored to ask the old witch to give her back her tongue, for she hadn't the least doubt but that the old hag had robbed her of it. But in vain she tried to speak, her tongue was gone. She lifted her hands in a supplicating manner to the old witch, begging with her pitiful eyes for her stolen treasure. Oh, to be forever without a tongue! Horrible! It would be better to lose a hand or foot or—yes, even an eye. She could still go about and see with one eye gone.

But even while Lettie pleaded with her hands and eyes the old witch turned about and went off down the road.

ing into a public road a quarter of a mile away. Lettie ran into the house to tell her mother of what had happened. Alas, when about to cry out that a witch had stolen her tongue she remembered that she could not say a word. Throwing her arms about her mother the little girl burst into a flood of tears. Then, in answer to her mother's anxious questioning Lettie wept afresh and opened her mouth, showing the absence of her tongue.

"My dear daughter, where has your tongue gone to?" asked the mother of Lettie. But seeing that Lettie had no way of telling her except through the means of pencil and paper she hurried into the library and procured writing material. "Now, write about what has happened," she said, being very much worried over her little daughter's condition.

And Lettie wrote of how the old witch had come and stolen away her tongue. But of her foolish wish she wrote not a word until her mother questioned her closely. Then, with a blushing face, she confessed how she had foolishly wished to lose her tongue, thinking that without one she should avoid being kept in after school for whispering; and how sorry her mother would be when her little Lettie could not talk any more. And slowly she wrote out the whole truth, telling how it was for the purpose of making her mother and teacher feel badly that she had made so rash a wish; and that after all, it was she—Lettie—who was the real sufferer. And after the poor mother had consoled Lettie as best she could by promising to have the country scoured for the witch, and the stolen tongue restored, she pointed out to Lettie the fact that she was suffering the evil result of her own willful wrongdoing.

With penitent tears streaming down her cheeks Lettie wrote on the sheet of paper a pledge that she would never, never make such a foolish, willful wish again; and furthermore, should she ever recover her precious tongue, she would make an earnest endeavor to use it with caution, only talking when she had something to say and never, never, never, using it to whisper with in school when she should be getting her lessons.

a search throughout the entire county for the old witch who had stolen away Lettie's tongue. For days the search continued, but no trace of the old witch could be found. Every cave and mountain-top was thoroughly searched, and even the interior of old hollow trees were looked into, sometimes a fire being started at the tree's roots to make the old witch come out should she be hidden there. But nowhere could she be found.

At last, after days of fruitless search, on the point of giving up in despair, believing that the little girl's tongue was forever lost to her, Lettie, who had been accompanying one of the searching parties—the party conducted by her mother—became very dejected, and as the searchers turned their faces homeward she begged to be allowed to stop beside a clear, sparkling brook to rest a bit and take a nap that she might overcome the exhaustion of the tiresome search before starting for her home.

The request, of course, was made in writing, a branch of learning Lettie was not very proficient in as she had whispered and played so much in school that her studies were sadly neglected.

And it was during this time of horrible suspense and grief over the loss of her tongue that Lettie realized her need of writing and spelling. And she made the vow that whether or not she ever recovered her tongue she would devote her school days to serious study. And that year after years she never broke that vow or violated the pledge she and made in writing on the day her tongue was stolen. Lettie's modest request to rest a bit beside the sparkling stream, telling the others of the party to continue their journey alone and that she and Lettie would soon overtake them. Then, that Lettie might not be disturbed in her much-needed sleep, the mother went a few paces away from her, sitting down on a fallen tree-trunk out of Lettie's view.

Lettie, stretching herself on the mossy bank to rest, looked up at the beautiful sky so full of fleecy clouds. As she watched the clouds flying across the blue background she felt more keenly than ever the loss of her tongue, for she wished so much to call out to her mother to look up at them and to admire their beauty. Then, tears blinding her, she thought over a little prayer that some fairy would chance that way and bring her the dear, precious lost tongue. Even as she breathed the prayer a touch as soft as down fell on her eyes, which closed in slumber. Then beside her knelt a little fairy that had been flying as fast as it could all morning to take the party of searchers. This little fairy had, on the night previous, overheard the plaint of Lettie and her mother as the search for the missing tongue seemed to be fruitless. Listening from a tree-top the fairy had learned the full particulars of the witch and the stolen tongue, and discovering that the little girl was fully repentant of her willful desire to cause her mother grief and her teacher anxiety by wishing to lose her tongue, she set off as fast as her wings could carry her to a cavern near the sea shore where she knew the old witch—her family of witches—lived in secret hiding from the great world. Before dawn the fairy had reached the witch's cavern. Listening at the little dark and obscure entrance the fairy overheard the

old witch telling her children about the tiny tongue she carried in her pocket. "Ah, it's the tongue out of a pretty but naughty little girl's mouth," she was saying. "Come, bestir yourselves. Which one of my children wants this tongue?"

The fairy immediately flew into the cave, jerked the tongue from the hand of the old witch just as she was holding it up for her little witches to inspect. "I'll take it, if you please," said the fairy, laughing. "And beware to you and yours if you ever go within a dozen leagues of the place where you stole this little tongue."

The old witch trembled with fright, for she feared the fairies greatly, knowing from experience their wonderful power and not a word did she say as the fairy flew away from her diabolical abode with the coveted tongue.

Then over the mountains and the valleys flew the little fairy, overtaking the band of searchers just as Lettie lay down in the shade to rest and take a nap. Touching Lettie's eyes with the tips of her tiny fingers she caused a sweet sleep to fall upon her. Then she very gently opened Lettie's mouth, inserted the tongue into its original place, fastened it there with a bit of fairy wax from the end of her wand, and flew away.

In the course of half an hour Lettie opened her eyes and smiled into her mother's face, for her mother had come to rouse her and tell her it was time for them to be going after the party. In the first moment of waking Lettie did not think of the loss of her tongue, and, according to habit she cried out: "Well, mamma, where are we? Isn't this a strange place?"

You can imagine the mother's joy and surprise when her little daughter spoke. "Oh, darling, your tongue, your precious tongue! Where did you find it?"

And Lettie, as much astonished as her mother, laughed and clapped her hands,

saying: "Really, mamma dear, I do believe a good fairy brought it to me. Just as I fell asleep I prayed that I would find my tongue and bring it to me. And sure enough—here it is, safe in my mouth. And what good care I shall take of this tongue, too, since I have learned its great value!"

"Yes, my little girl will never make that pretty tongue of hers say idle words; nor will she permit herself to make it whisper in school. But, come, we must hurry after our friends and let you tell them the good news that your precious tongue is once more safe in its right place."

"And it shall always keep its right place, too, mamma dear," smiled Lettie as she ran down the mountain side calling in a happy voice: "I've found my tongue! I've found my tongue!"

Irish Wit.

An Irish judge, among other peculiarities, had a habit of begging pardon on every possible occasion. On his circuit his favorite expression was employed in a very singular manner. At the close of the session, as he was about to leave his bench, the officer of the court reminded him that he had not yet passed sentence on one of the criminals, as he had intended.

"Dear me," said his lordship, "I really beg his pardon—bring him in immediately."

Two Irishmen were standing looking at Niagara Falls. O'Toole said: "Bogorra, it's most wonderful, ain't it, Pat?" "What's wonderful about it?" asked Pat, in a very cool tone.

"Why man, to see all that water coming over them rocks," replied O'Toole, enthusiastically.

"I don't see as it's wonderful," dryly responded Pat, putting his pipe in his mouth. "There's nothing to blunder it's comin' over as much as it dinn' please."



A feathered giant of the past. Extinct bird called the phorobacres. It lived about 3,000,000 years ago and had eight feet and its head as large as that of a horse. It could not fly, but was a swift runner. It fed on living prey.

LETTER ENIGMA.

My first is in pig, but not in hog;
My second is in iron, but not in log;
My third is in cut, but not in knife;
My fourth is in wrangle, but not in strife;
My fifth is in image, but not in clay;
My sixth is in clover, but not in hay;
My whole is six letters
Spells a word meaning pleasure
To people in summer
Who have the leisure.



She glanced round to behold a strange-looking old hag standing at her elbow.